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FRANKENSTEIN

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No.5

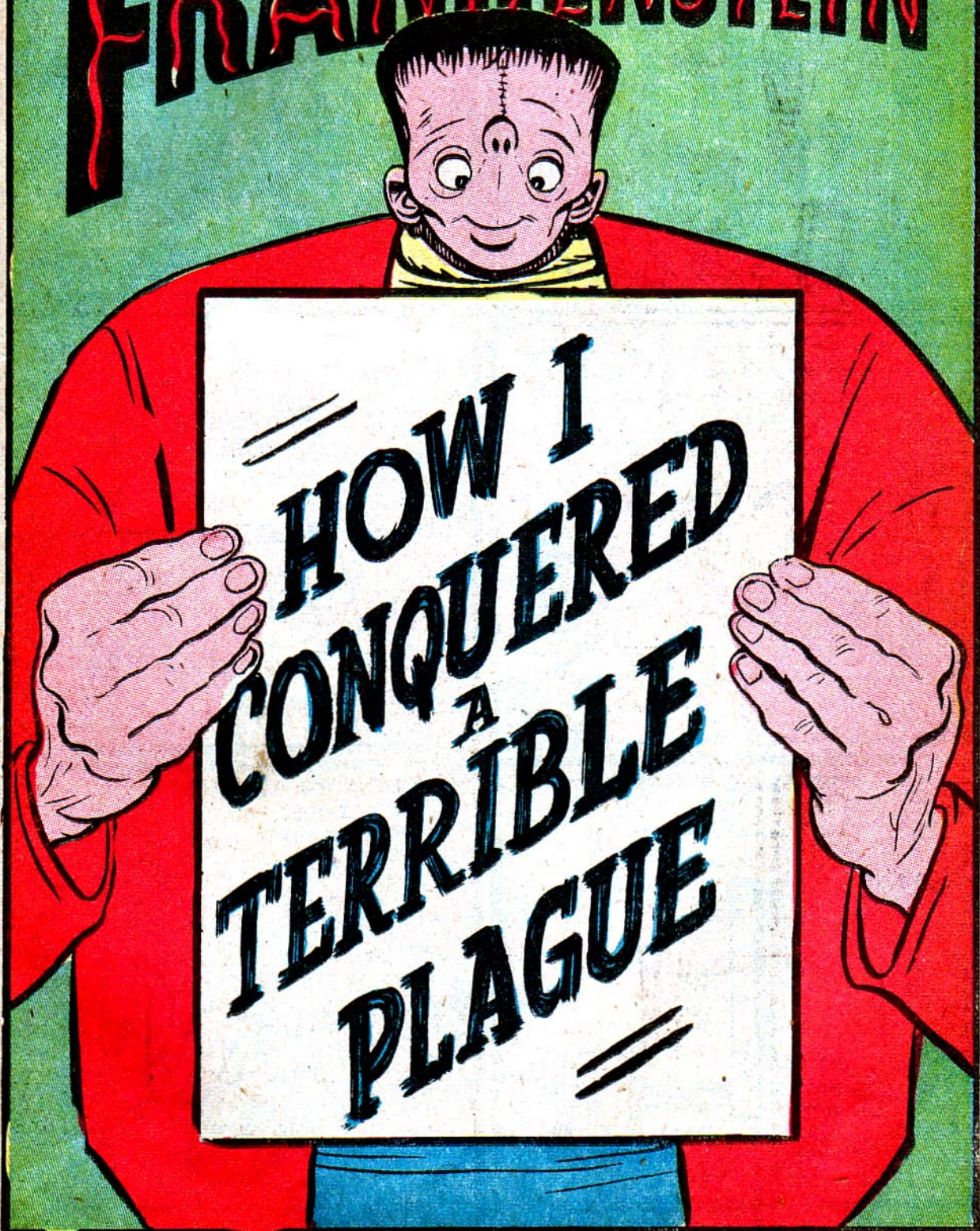
A
PRIZE
PUBLICATION



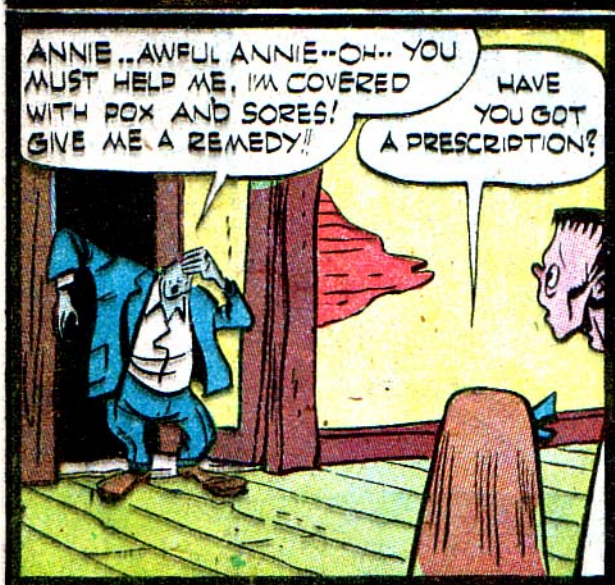
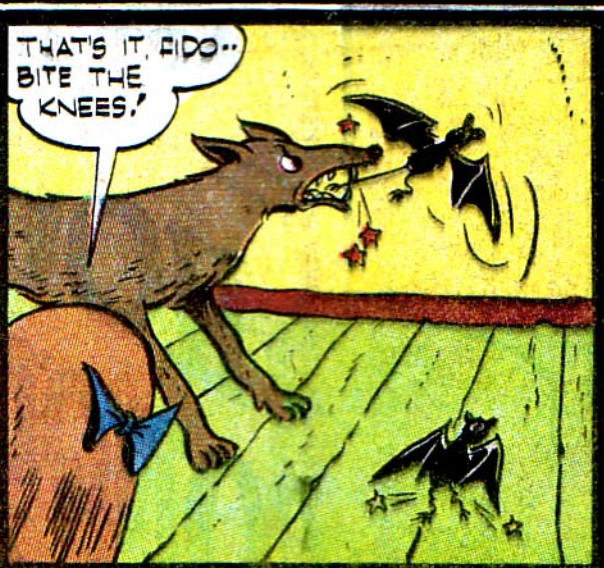
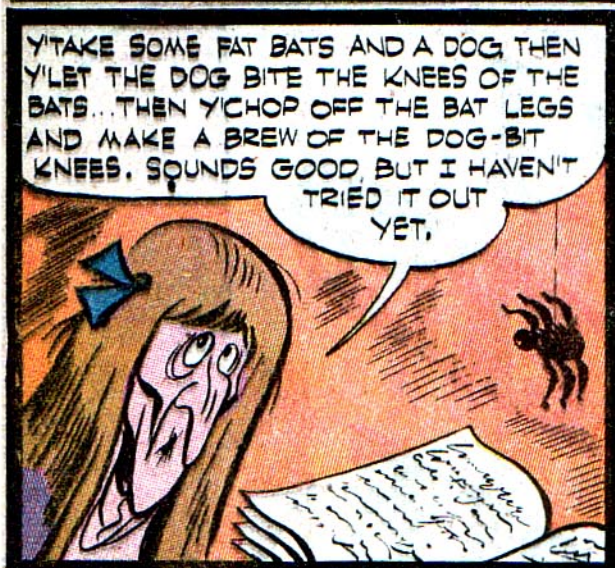
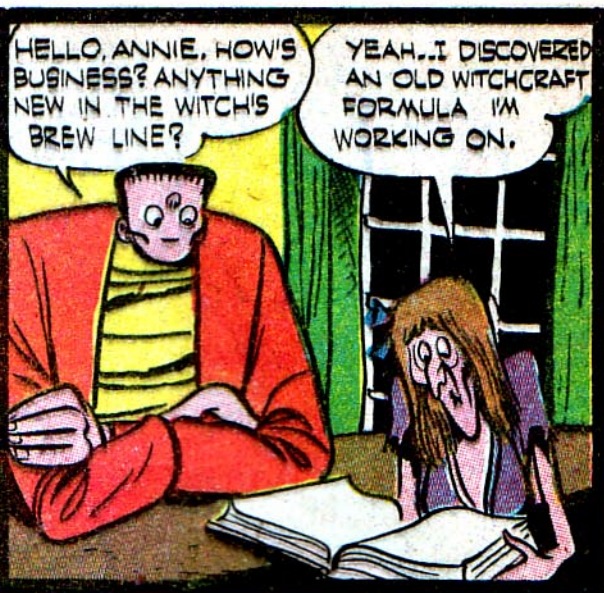
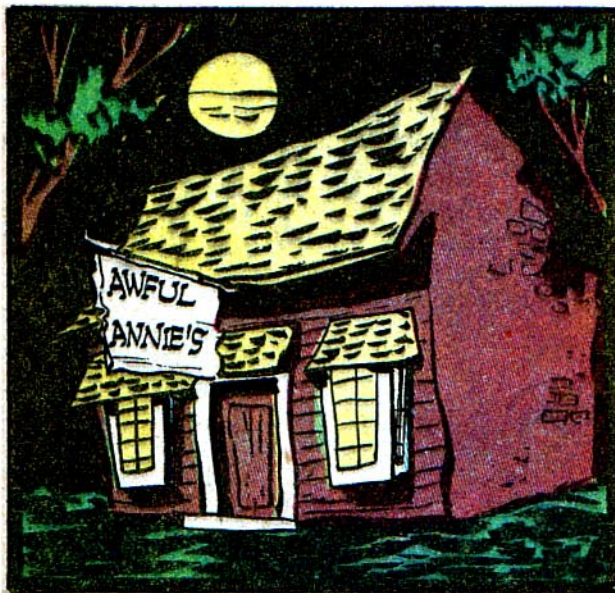
52 PAGES OF
FUN and THRILLS
IN AMERICA'S
FASTEST GROWING
COMIC MAGAZINE

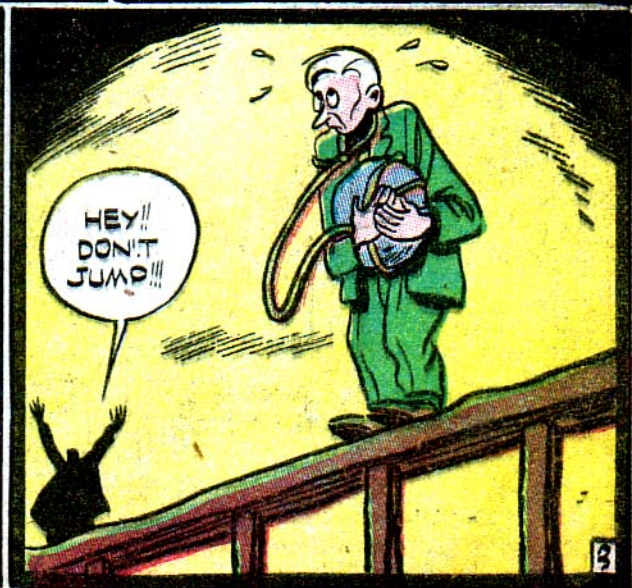
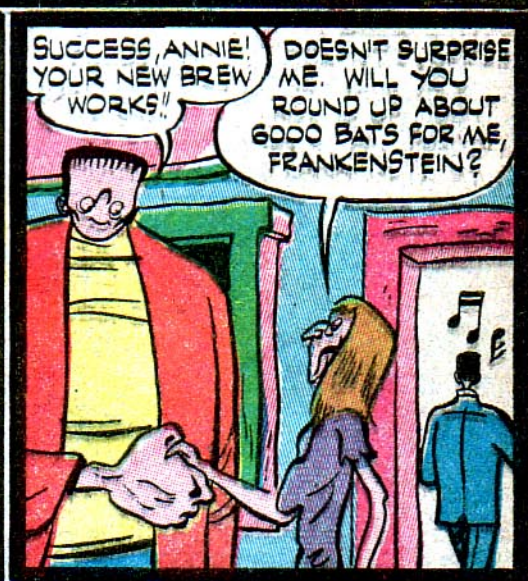
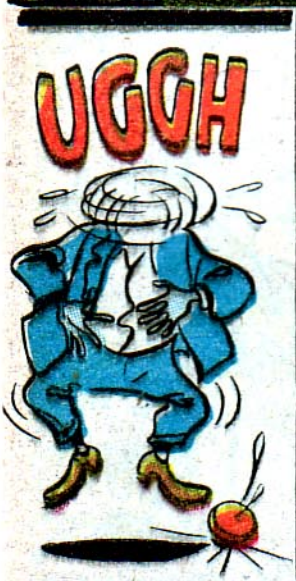
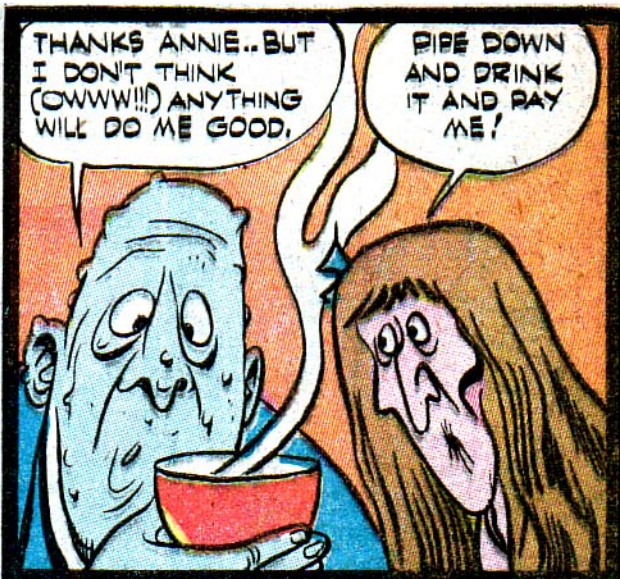
DICK
BRIEFER

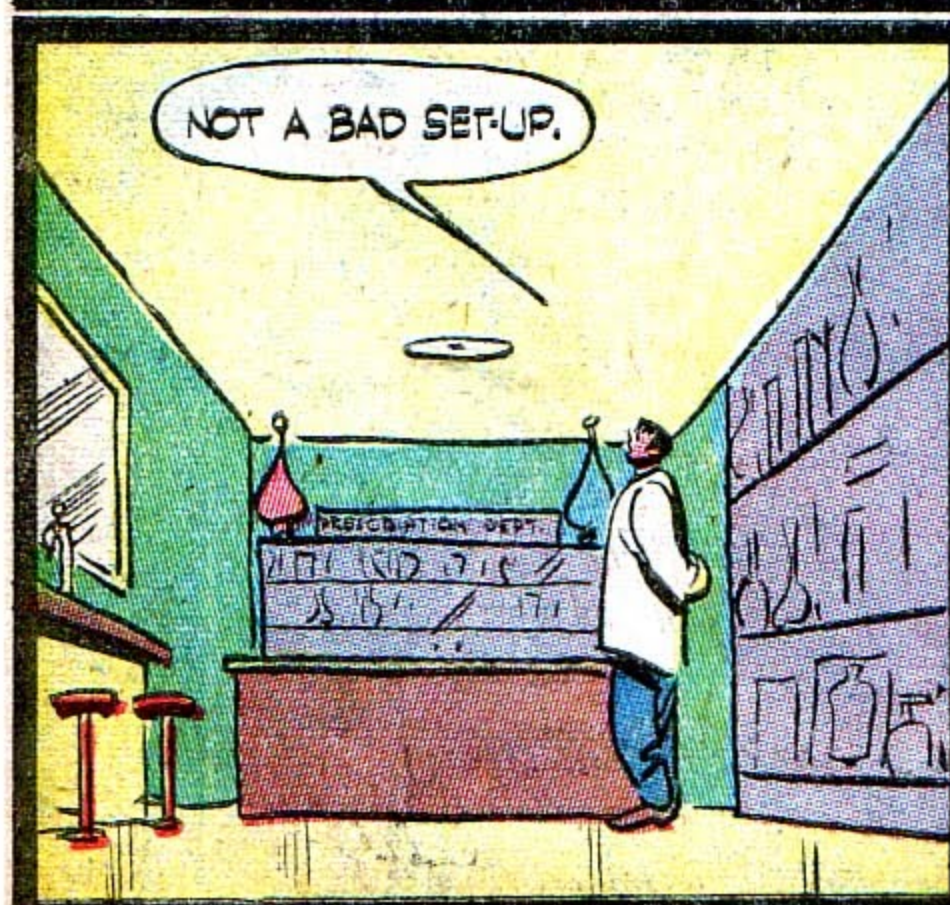
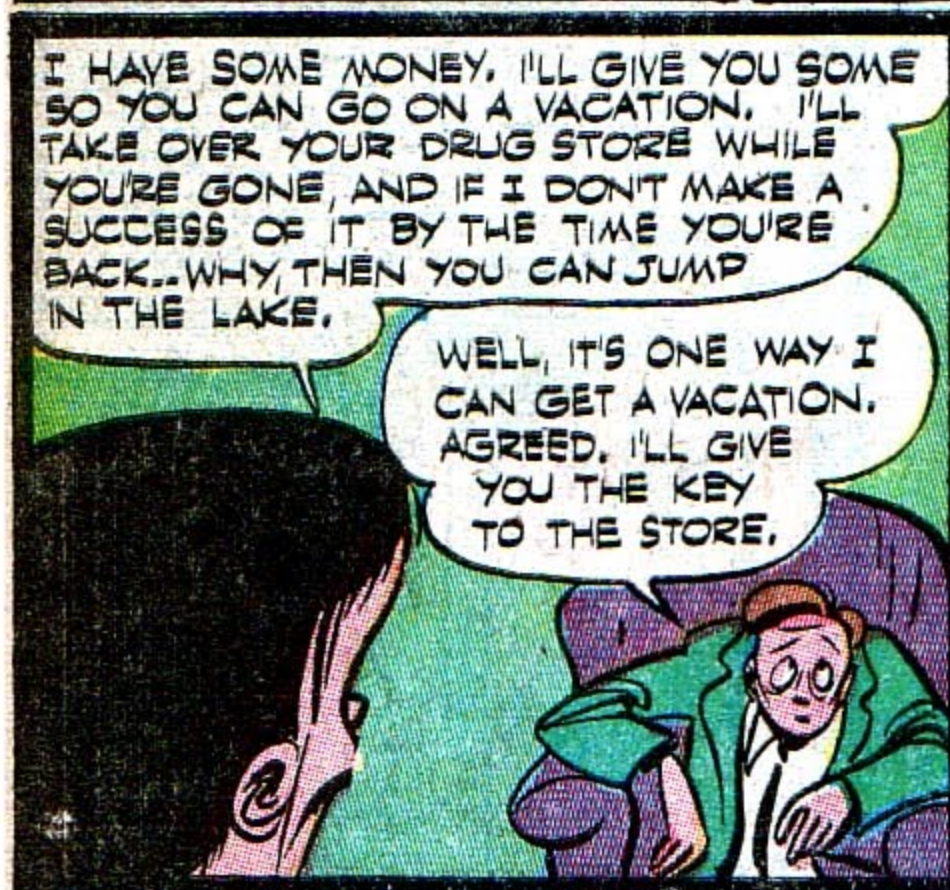
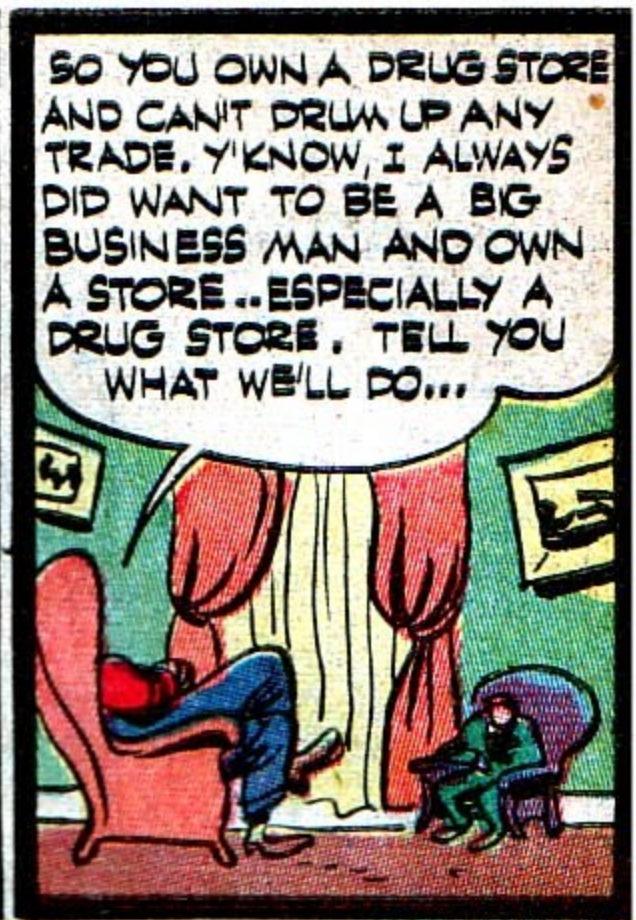
FRANKENSTEIN



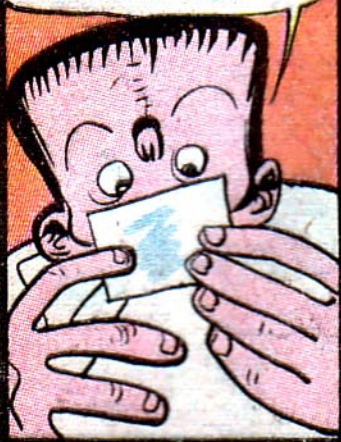
HOW I
CONQUERED
A
TERRIBLE
PLAGUE



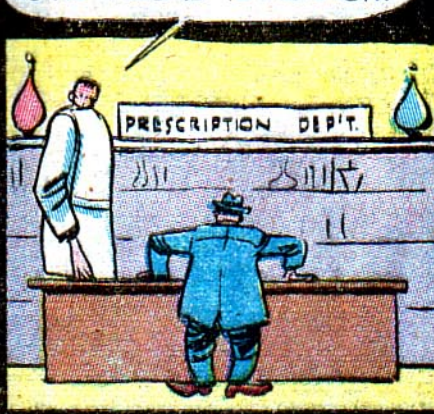




FILL HIS PRESCRIPTION?
MY TROUBLES ARE
STARTING.. I CAN'T
EVEN READ THIS..



ER..AH..I'M SORRY, SIR..BUT THE
PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
ISN'T FUNCTIONING TO-DAY. MY
STAFF WENT ON A..PICNIC.
COME AROUND TO-MORROW.



TO-MORROW? I COULD
DIE UNTIL THEN! WHAT
KIND OF DRUGSTORE
IS THIS?



ANNIE..I HAVE A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR
YOU. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP ME
OUT IN MY DRUGSTORE? YOU AND YOUR
ASSISTANTS COME ON DOWN AND WORK
IN THE PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT.



LOOK..I LIKE IT HERE
IN MY SHOP. THOSE
NEW FANGLED STORES
ARE TOO NEAT AND
CLEAN FOR ME.

OH, COME ON, ANNIE.
I'LL FIX IT UP FOR
YOU JUST RIGHT,
LOTS OF SPIDER
WEBBS, RATS, MICE...
ALL THE TRIMMINGS.



SO AFTER SOME PERSUADING,
ANNIE AND AN ASSISTANT
WORK AT THE NEWLY
DECORATED DRUGSTORE.



TWO SPRIGS OF MANDRAKE..
SIXTEEN SPIDER EYES..
BRING TO A BOIL...

WHO'S
GOT A
BOIL?

SOME
CLASS!!

THE DAYS GO BY, AND THEN...

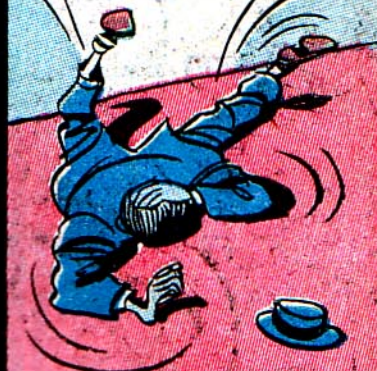
AARGGH!!!



EEYAAH!!!



OHNNNNNN!!!



IT'S INCONCEIVABLE AND BAFFLING! PEOPLE ARE BEING STRUCK DOWN BY THIS PLAGUE IN THE STREETS. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT IS...ALL WE DO KNOW IS THAT THE VICTIMS BECOME HORRIBLE LOOKING AND DEFORMED. BUMPS POP OUT ON THEIR BODIES... THEY TURN BLUE.. IT'S TERRIBLE!!



WILL IT AFFECT EVERYBODY, DOC?

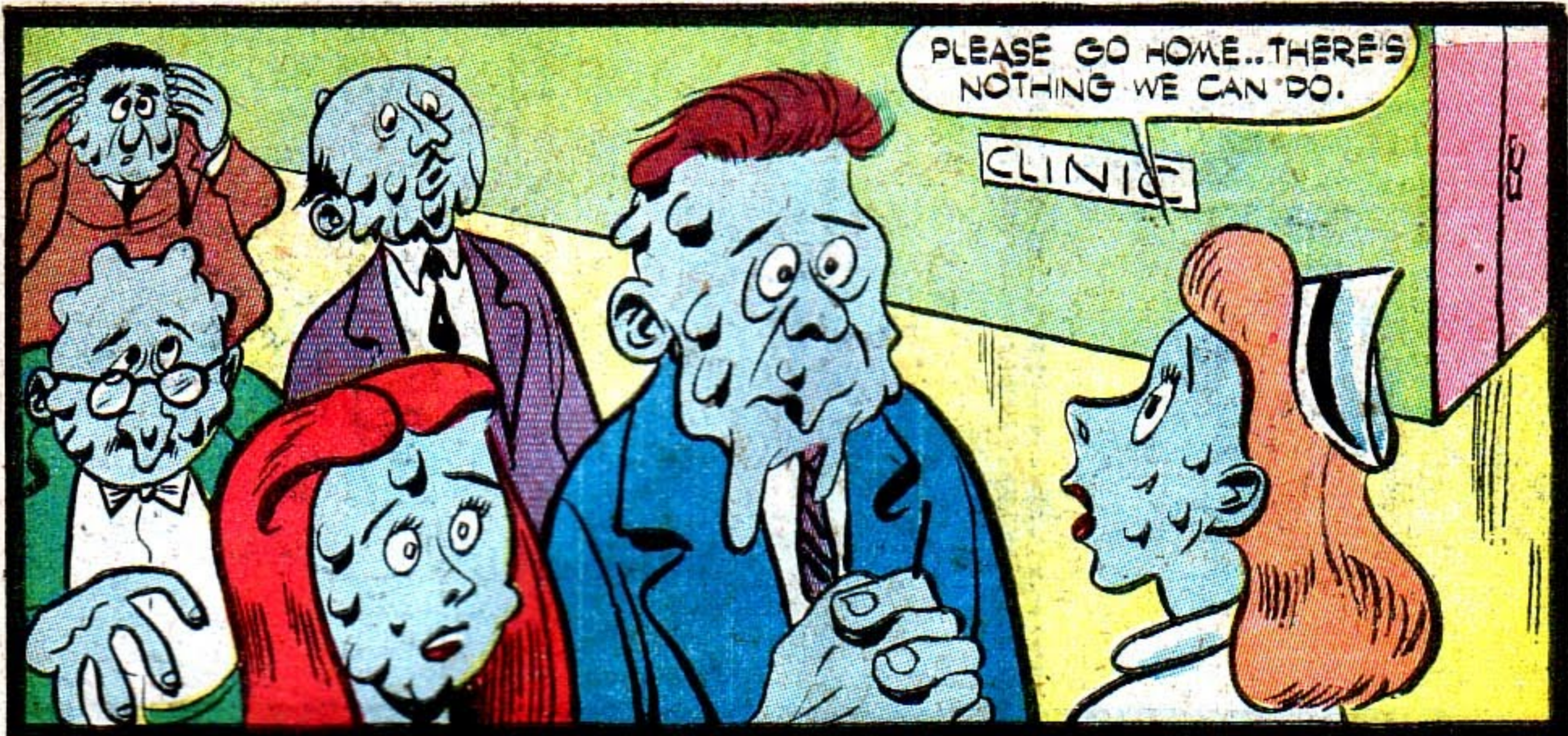


I AM THE MOST INTELLIGENT DOCTOR IN THESE PARTS. MY MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE IS BOUNDLESS....



.. ALL I CAN SAY IS THE PLAGUE WILL NEVER AFFECT ME!!

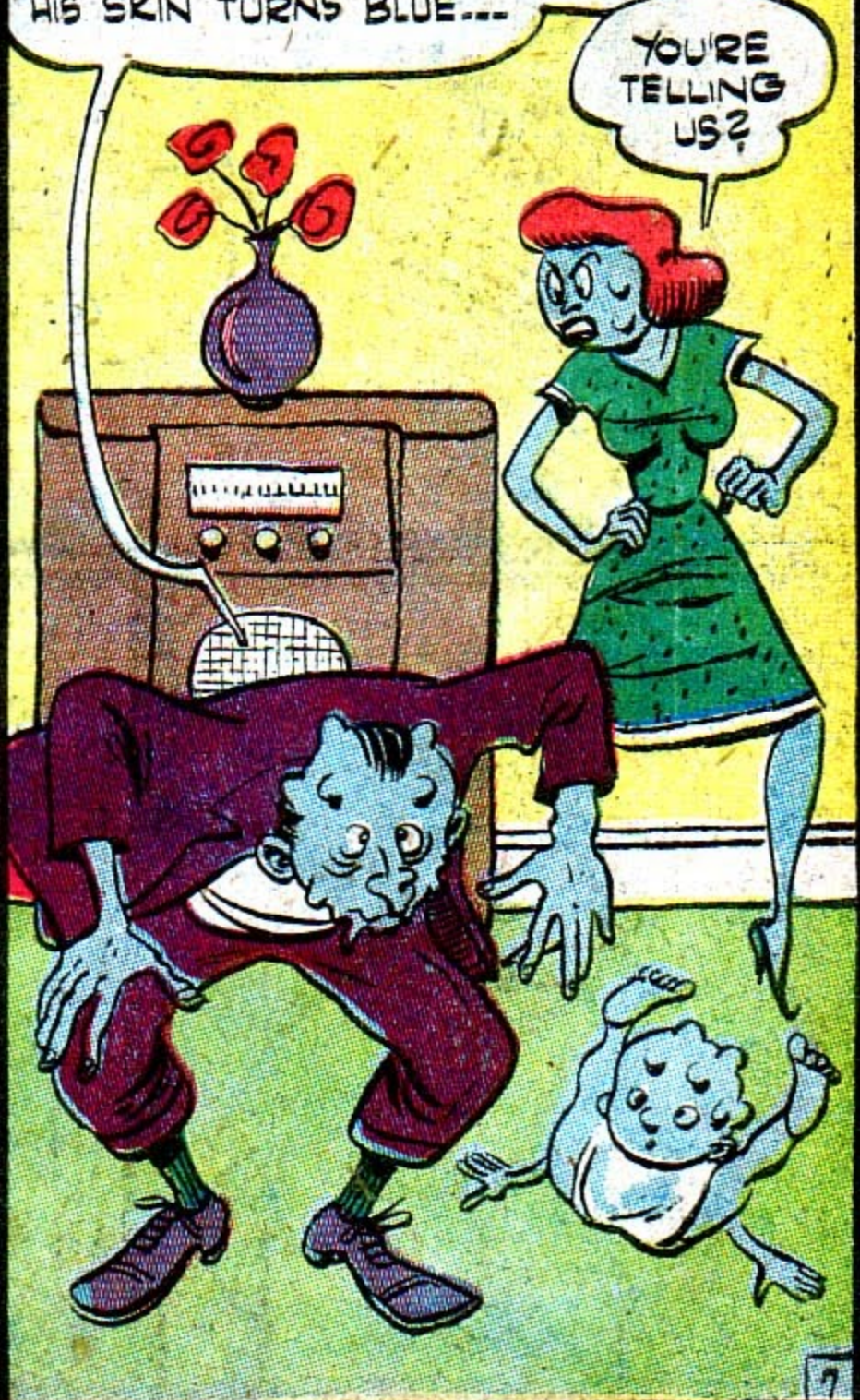




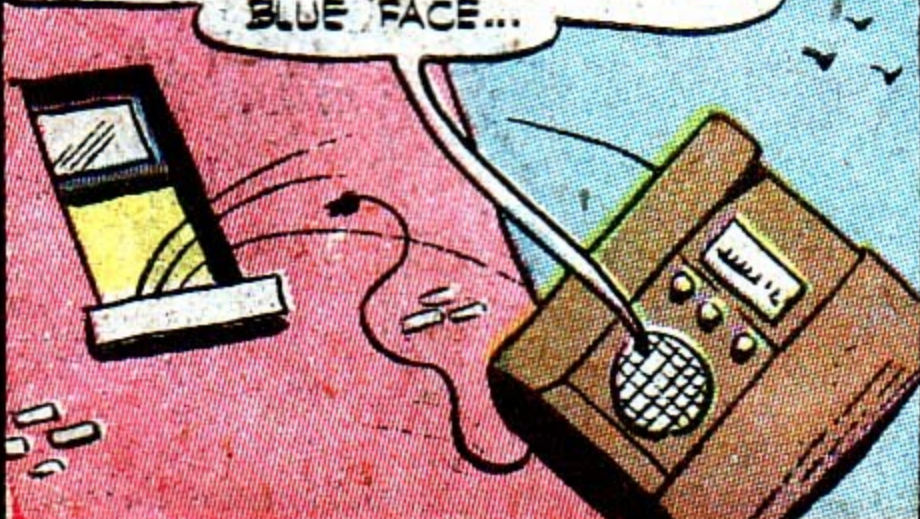
NOTHING BUT FAILURE HAS RESULTED FROM THE EFFORTS OF LEADING SCIENTISTS TO CONQUER THE STRANGE AND AWFUL PLAGUE THAT HAS HIT THIS CITY. ONE HOPEFUL POINT IS IN EVIDENCE...NOBODY HAS DIED OF IT... AS YET..



..BUT THE MANIFESTATIONS OF THIS DISEASE ARE WORSE THAN DEATH. ONCE A PERSON IS ATTACKED, HIS WHOLE BODY BECOMES DEFORMED... HUGE BUMPS APPEAR ON HIS HEAD AND FACE.. HIS SKIN TURNS BLUE...



HOWEVER, IN THE MIDST OF THIS TRAGEDY WE MUST REMEMBER POOPNOODLE'S WHITE WASH-GLO TOOTHPASTE. USE POOPNOODLE'S WHITEWASH-GLO TOOTHPASTE MORNING AND NIGHT. YOU'LL BE AMAZED AT HOW YOUR TEETH WILL GLEAM IN BEAUTIFUL CONTRAST TO YOUR BLUE FACE...

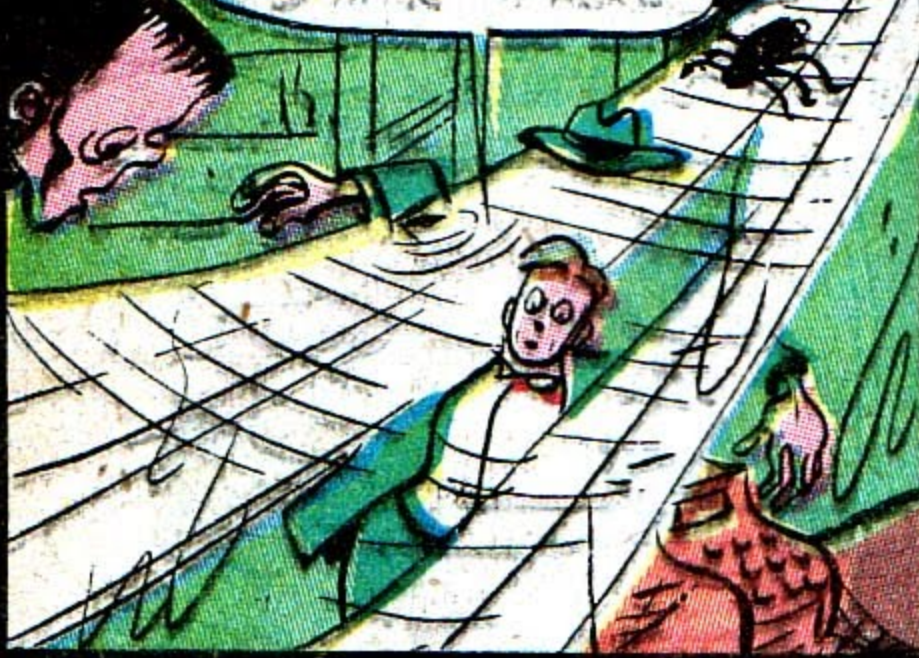


THE PLAGUE CONTINUES... AND SO DOES FRANKENSTEIN'S LACK OF BUSINESS...

SCRIPTION DEPT



WHY THIS PLACE IS A MESS! IT'S WORSE THAN WHEN I LEFT! COBWEBS.. RATS.. I DON'T BLAME PEOPLE FOR NOT COMING IN HERE!!



IT'S NO USE, ANNIE. WE CAN'T MAKE A GO OF IT. LET'S CLOSE UP AND YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR SHOP.

LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF I PREPARED..



...AND THE OWNER OF THE DRUG STORE RETURNS FROM HIS VACATION.



BUT LOOK AT THE SWANKY PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT WE HAVE NOW.

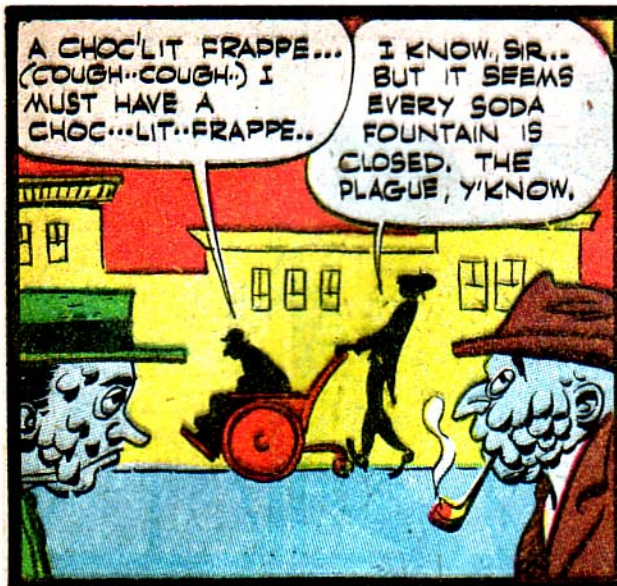
THIS IS TOO MUCH. I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF!!



ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

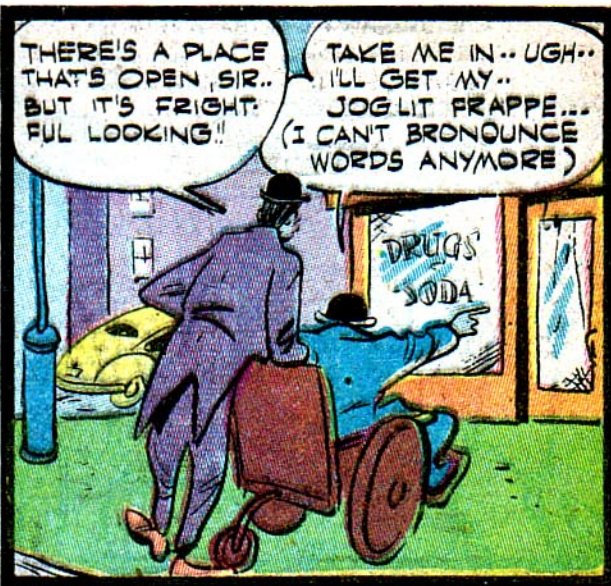
I'M DYING..OH..OH..TO THINK ALL MY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS CAN'T HELP ME.. AARG!! BUT BEFORE I DIE (COUGH) THERES ONE THING I MUST HAVE... A CHOCOLATE FRAPPE!!





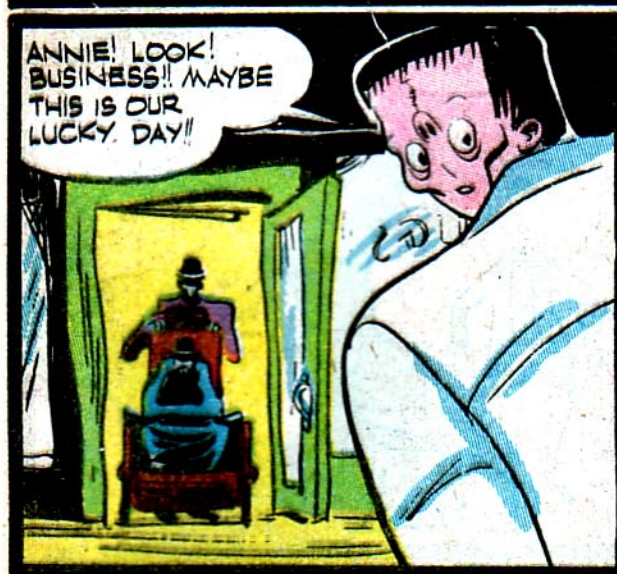
A CHOC'LIT FRAPPE...
(COUGH..COUGH..) I
MUST HAVE A
CHOC...LIT..FRAPPE..

I KNOW, SIR..
BUT IT SEEMS
EVERY SODA
FOUNTAIN IS
CLOSED. THE
PLAGUE, Y'KNOW.

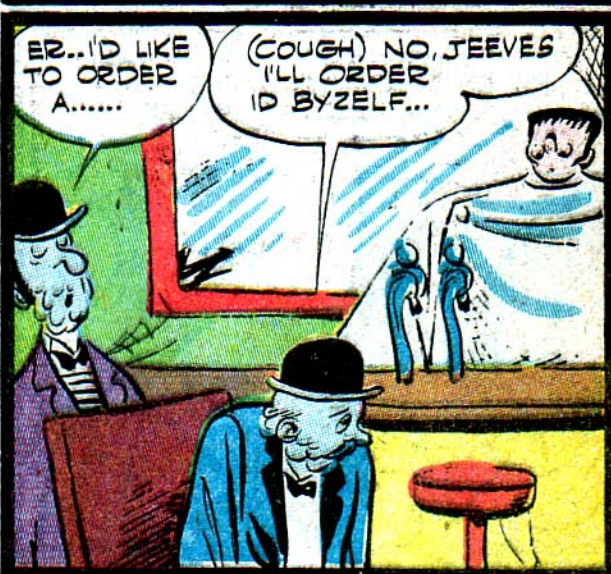


THERE'S A PLACE
THAT'S OPEN, SIR..
BUT IT'S FRIGHT-
FUL LOOKING!!

TAKE ME IN.. UGH..
I'LL GET MY..
JOG LIT FRAPPE...
(I CAN'T BRONOUNCE
WORDS ANYMORE)



ANNIE! LOOK!
BUSINESS!! MAYBE
THIS IS OUR
LUCKY DAY!!



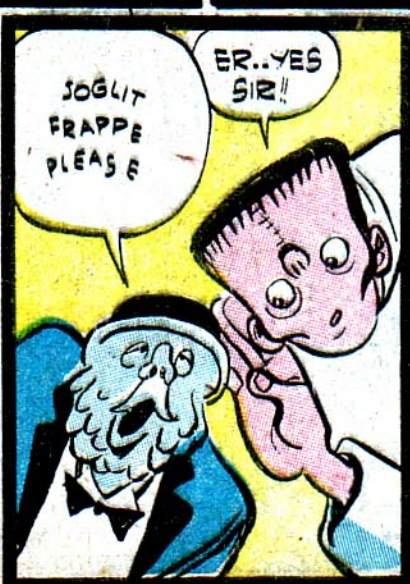
ER..I'D LIKE
TO ORDER
A.....

(COUGH) NO, JEEVES
I'LL ORDER
ID BYZELF...



JOG LIT
FRAPPE
PLEASE

WHAT'S THAT?
I CAN'T HEAR
YOU. SPEAK
UP.

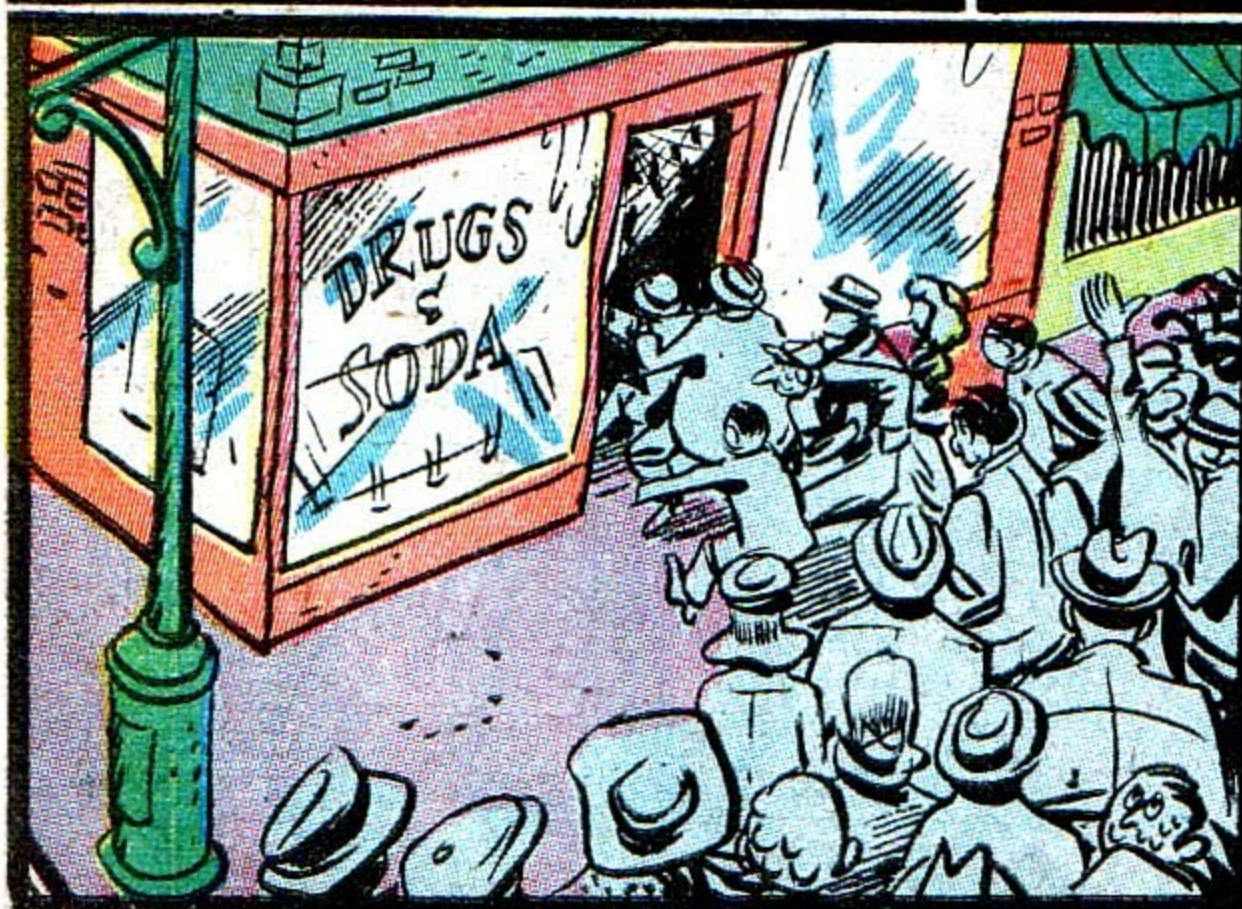
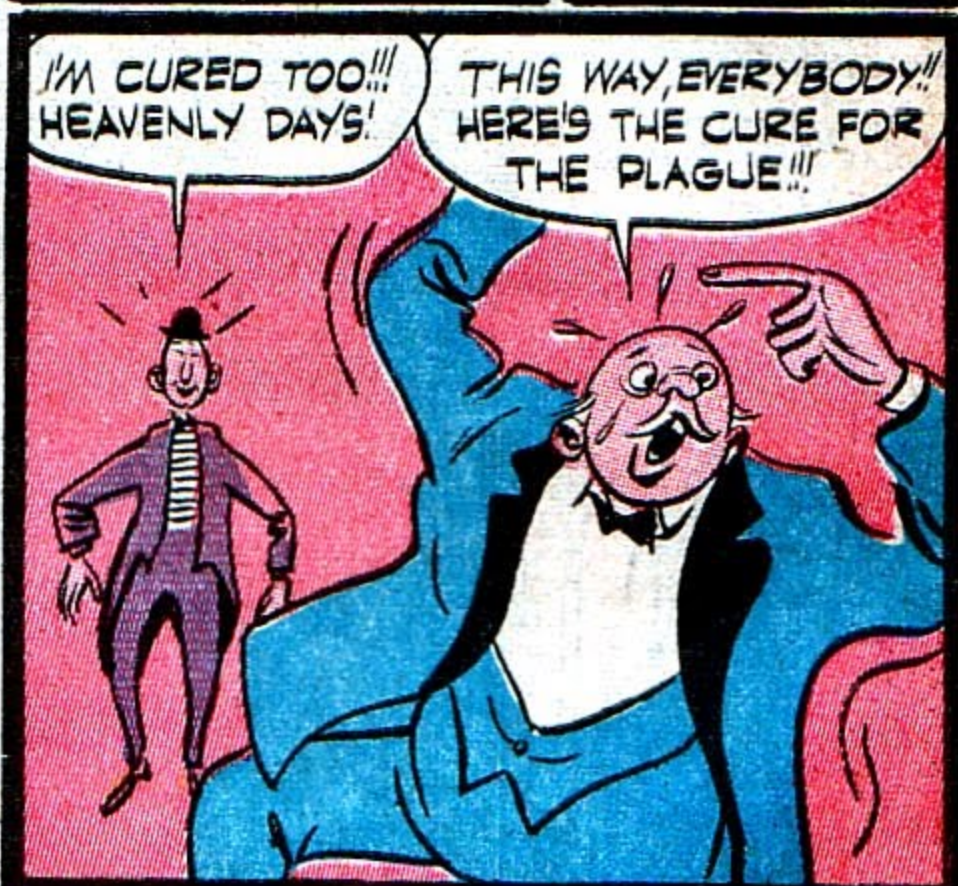
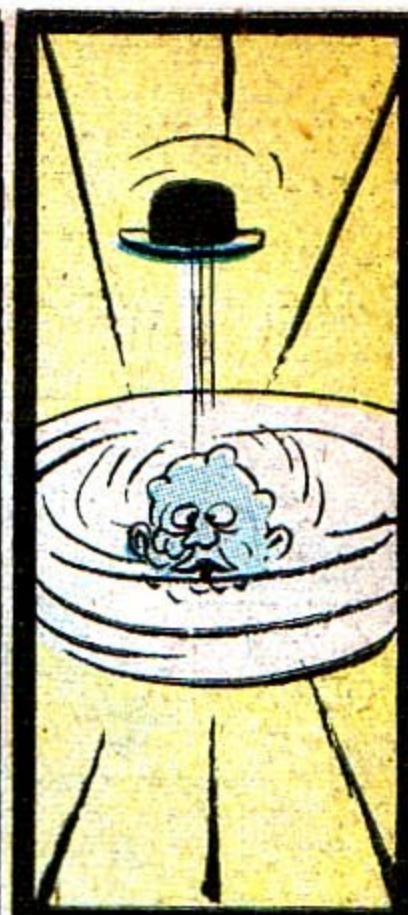


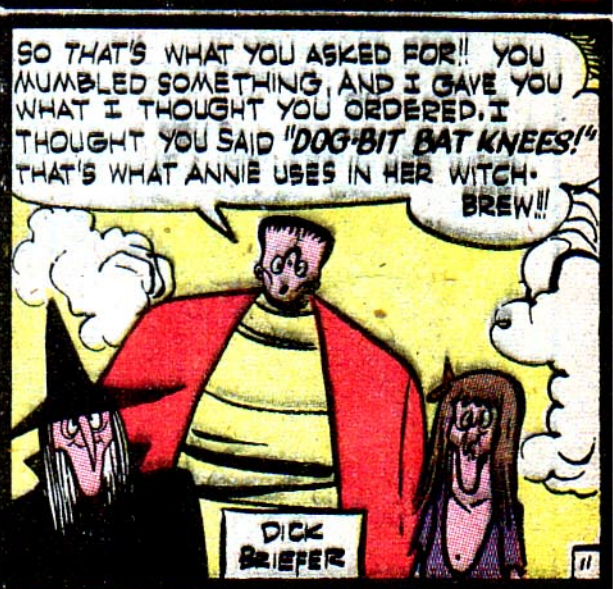
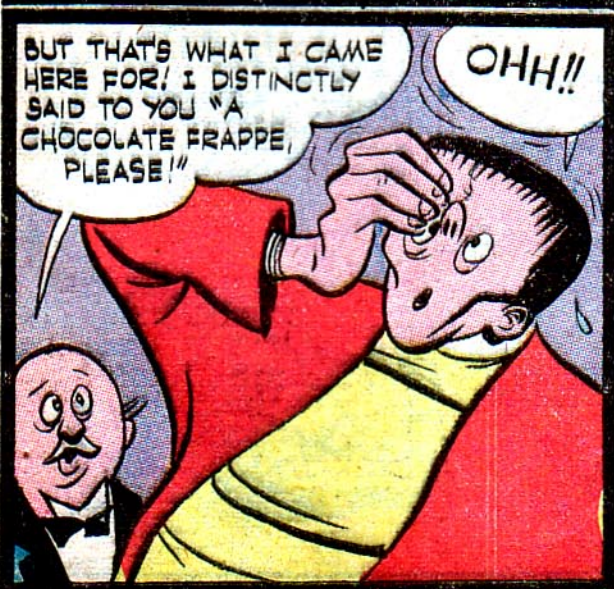
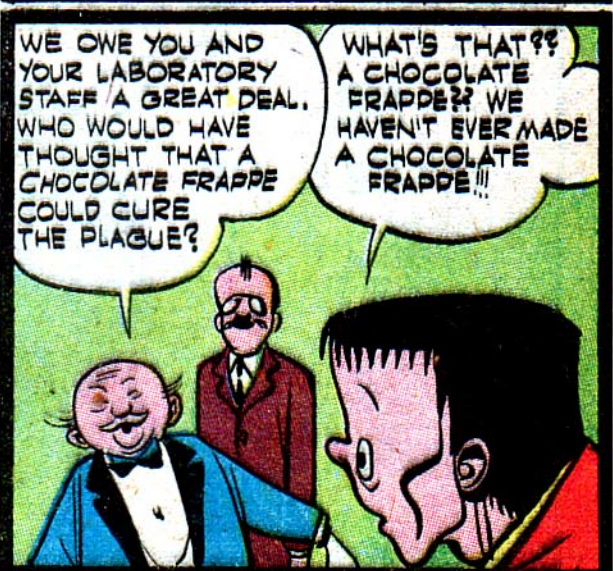
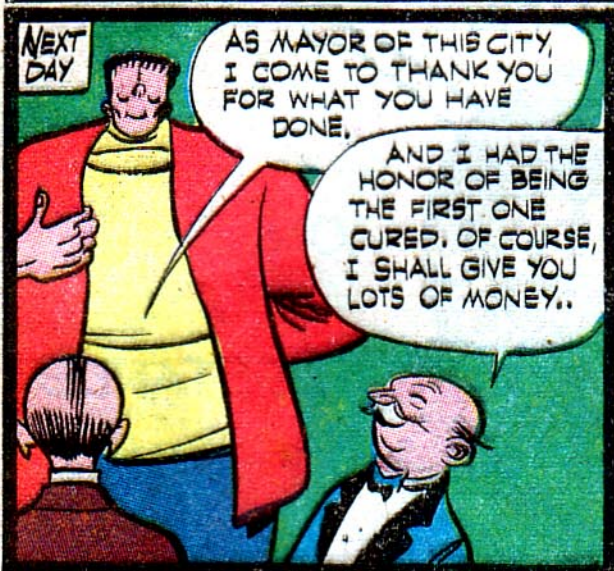
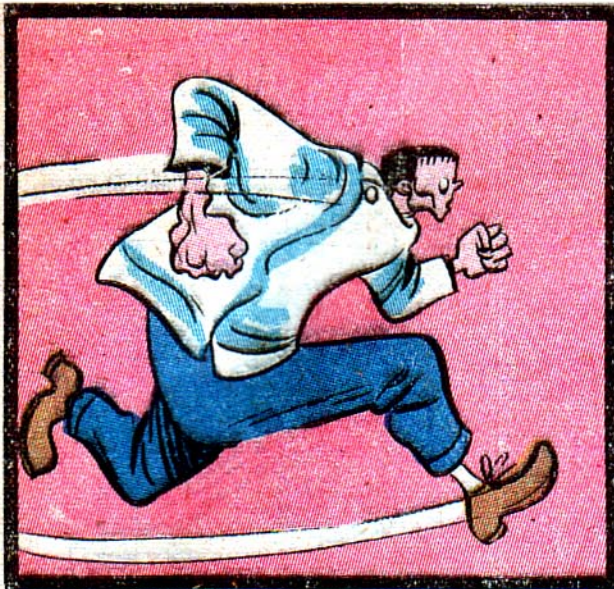
JOG LIT
FRAPPE
PLEASE

ER..YES
SIR!!



NOW HOW IN THE WORLD
DID HE KNOW WE HAVE
THAT IN STOCK??





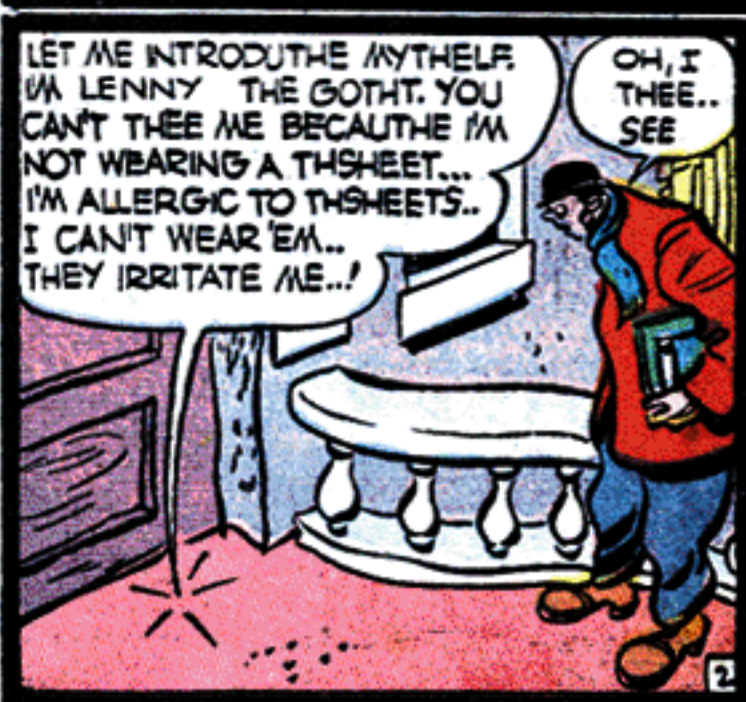
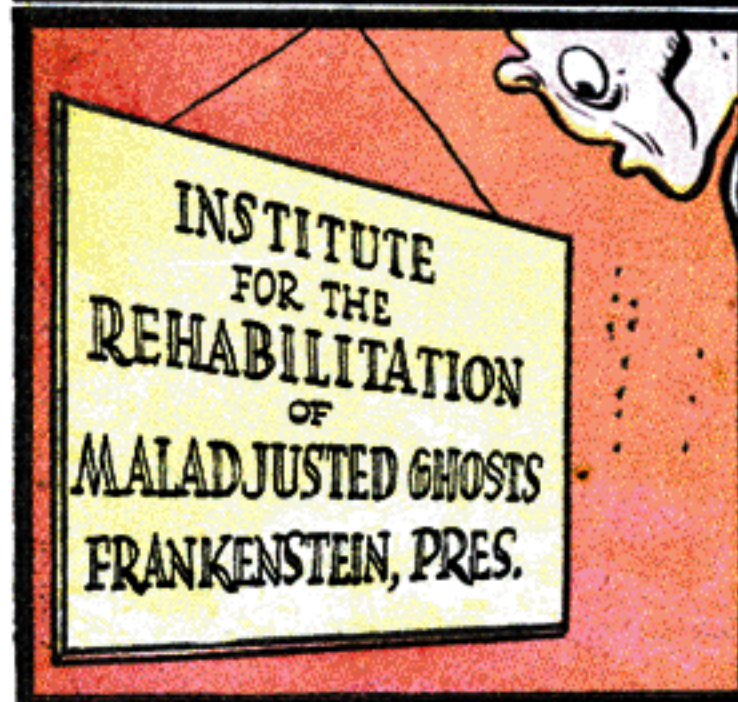
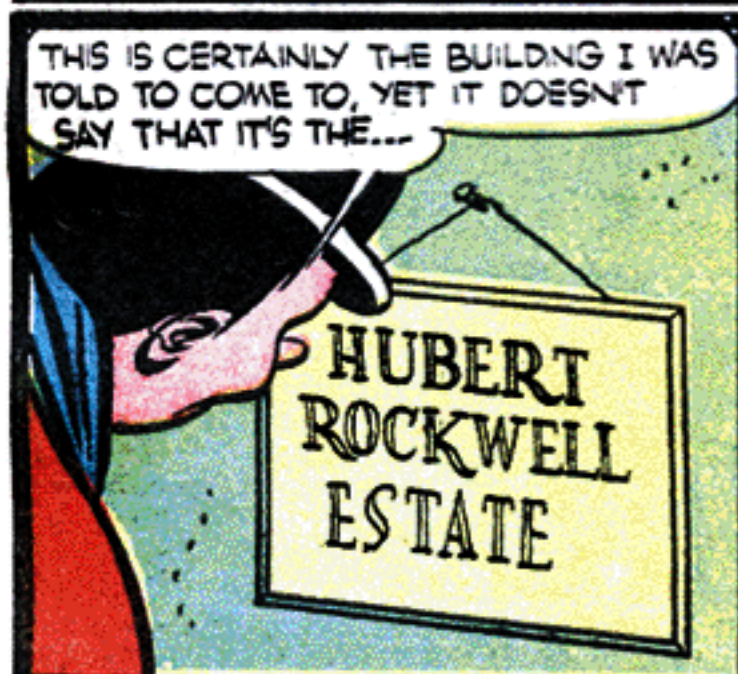
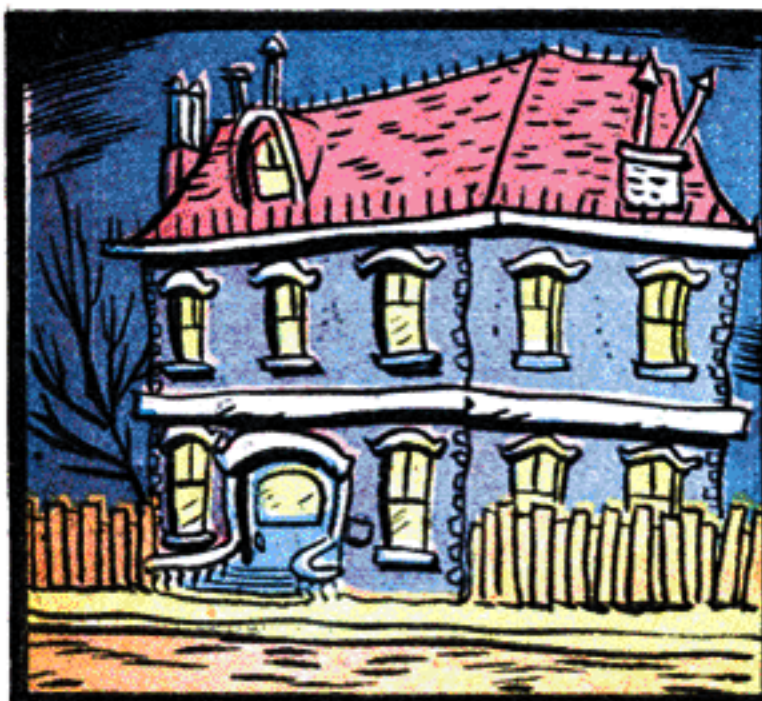
FRANKENSTEIN

BOOK
BY
DICK
BRIEFER

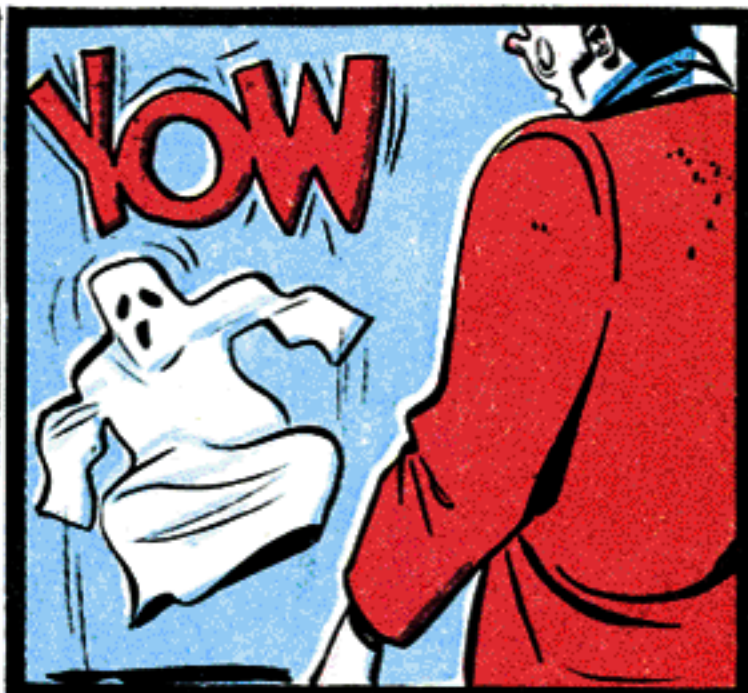
ACT 1.



HOW I
REHABILITATED
MALADJUSTED
GHOSTS



THORRY WE HAVE TO KEEP THE THIGN
TURNED THE OTHER WAY. A LOT OF PEOPLE
HAVE BEEN LOOKING AT THITH PLATHE
LATELY. PLEATHE COME IN.

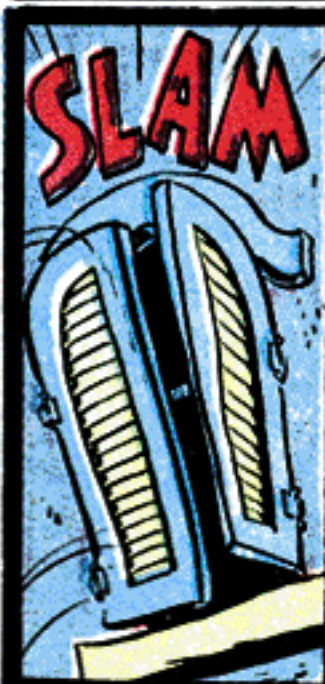


IS THAT
SO?

THAT' TH FREDDY, THE
FRAIDY GHOTHT. PEOPLE
THCARE HIM. COME
HERE, FREDDY..THITH
ITH FRANKENTHTEIN,
OUR PRETHIDENT.

HELLO,
FREDDY.

OH..
ER..
HELLO



YEEOOOWW!!

THERE
HE GOETH
AGAIN. THE
LEATHT
THING THCARES
HIM!!

DON'T LET FREDDY
THROW YOU, BIG
BOY. COME ON,
I'LL SHOW YOU
AROUND.



THAT'S MERVIN THE COLD GHOST. HE MUST WEAR A BLANKET INSTEAD OF A SHEET. PITIFUL SIGHT.



HIYAH, CLEO! HOW 'BOUT CUTTIN' A RUG WITH ME?



GO AWAY, JERRY.

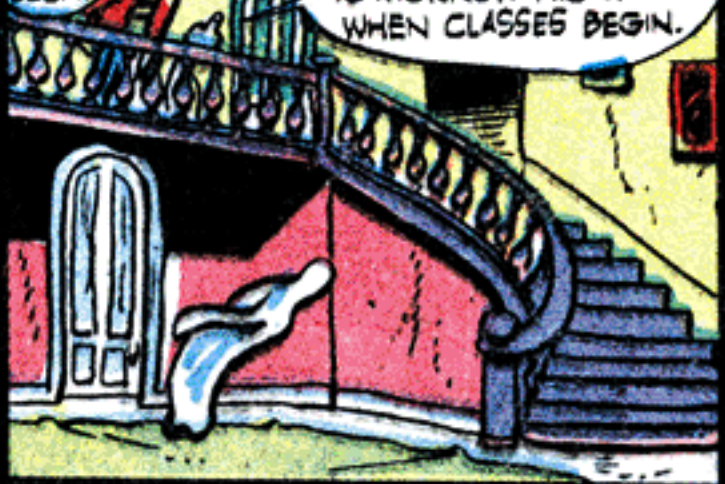
AND WHO WAS THAT CHARACTER?

THAT'S JERRY THE JIVE GHOST..TOTALLY USELESS AS A GHOST, HE DOESN'T LET OUT ANY MOANS OR BERRIE SHRIEKS..JUST 'HUBBA HUBBA.'



NOW THERE'S THE ONLY NORMAL LOOKING GHOST I'VE SEEN.

NORMAL? WELL--HIS CASE IS THE WORST OF ALL. I'LL LET YOU FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF TO-MORROW NIGHT WHEN CLASSES BEGIN.



THE NEXT NIGHT FINDS FRANKENSTEIN STARTING HIS CLASS IN GHOST TRAINING.

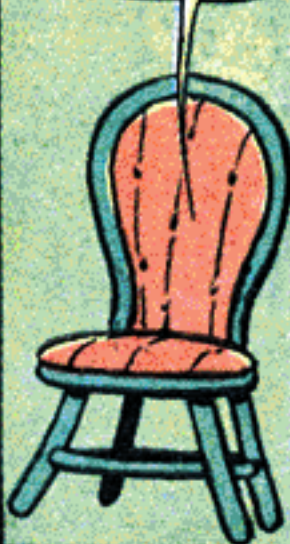
AHEM...THE CLASS WILL PLEASE COME TO ORDER.



ER-- HAS ANYONE
SEEN LENNY THE
INVISIBLE GHOST?



I'M THITTING RIGHT
HERE, THIR.



NOW THEN, YOU ARE ALL NEW GHOSTS. YOU
HAVE BEEN SENT TO THIS INSTITUTE BE-
CAUSE THERE ARE CERTAIN MANNERISMS
OF GHOSTHOOD THAT YOU DO NOT QUITE
GRASP. LENNY CAN'T WEAR A SHEET...
FREDDY IS AFRAID OF PEOPLE AND WEIRD
SOUNDS... MERVIN IS ALWAYS COLD...
JERRY IS STILL A JITTERBUG...
CLEO IS FAR TOO... ER...
AH... ATTRACTIVE
FOR A GHOST..

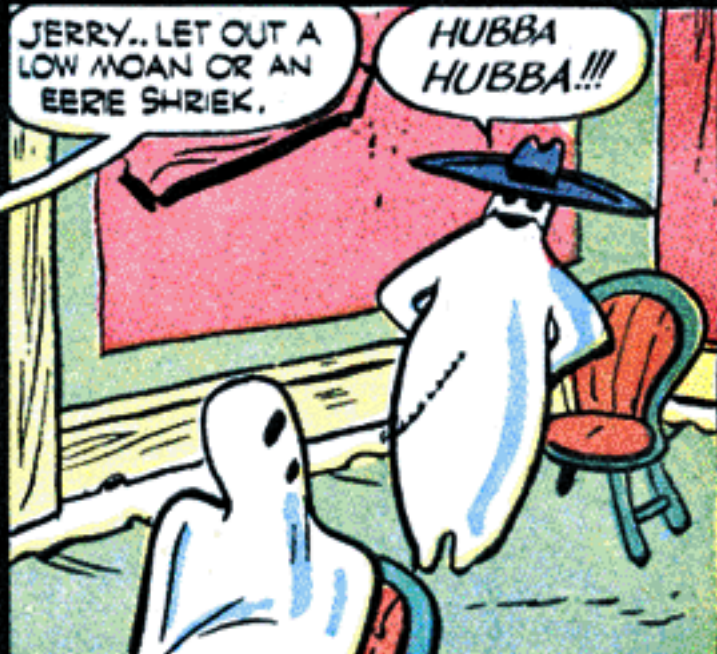


YOU ALL HAVE HANGOVERS FROM YOUR
RECENT, BORING LIFE ON EARTH. IT IS
MY TASK TO RID YOU OF THESE HABITS.
FIRST OF ALL WE'LL TAKE SOME
ORDINARY, EVERY-NIGHT DOINGS
OF GHOSTS...



JERRY.. LET OUT A
LOW MOAN OR AN
EERIE SHRIEK.

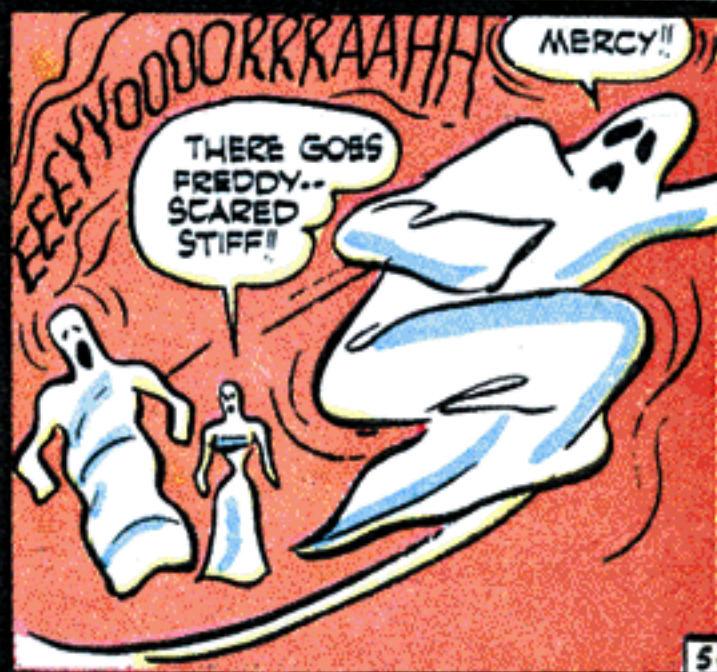
HUBBA
HUBBA!!!



NO! NO! HERE, YOU..
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
CAN YOU SHOW JERRY
WHAT A GOOD LOW
MOAN OR EERIE
SHRIEK IS?



MY NAME IS
HUBERT. YES..
AT LEAST I CAN
DO THAT.
LISTEN,
JERRY.



POOR FREDDY..DON'T WORRY..BY THE TIME GRADUATION COMES AROUND YOU'LL BE RID OF YOUR PSYCHOSIS. NOW..THE NEXT THING ALL GHOSTS DO IS TO PASS THROUGH A SOLID WALL.



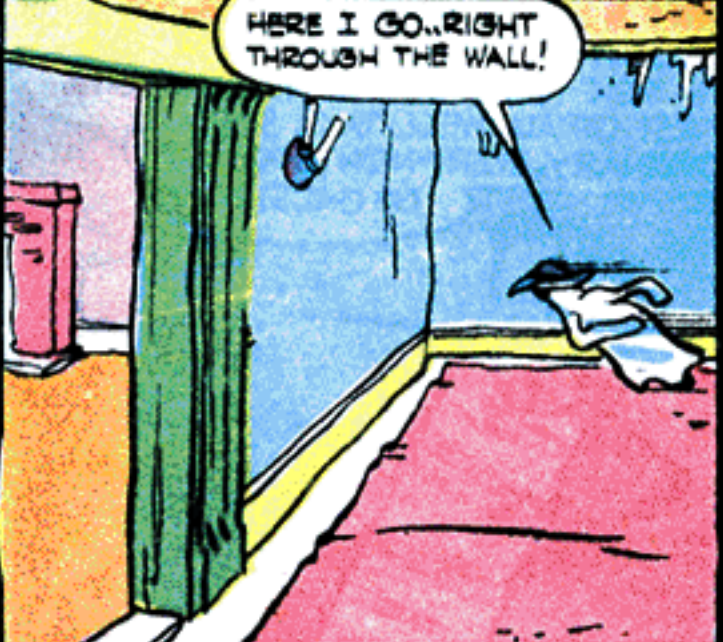
IT'S REALLY EASY. JUST FACE THE WALL YOU DESIRE TO PASS THROUGH, CONCENTRATE HARD, AND SWISH TOWARD IT, AT THE SAME TIME IMAGINING YOU'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE. ALMOST BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE THERE!! LINE UP AND LET'S GO.



POOR HUBERT.. IT'S SMALL WONDER HE CHOSE TO BE THE LAST ONE ON LINE.

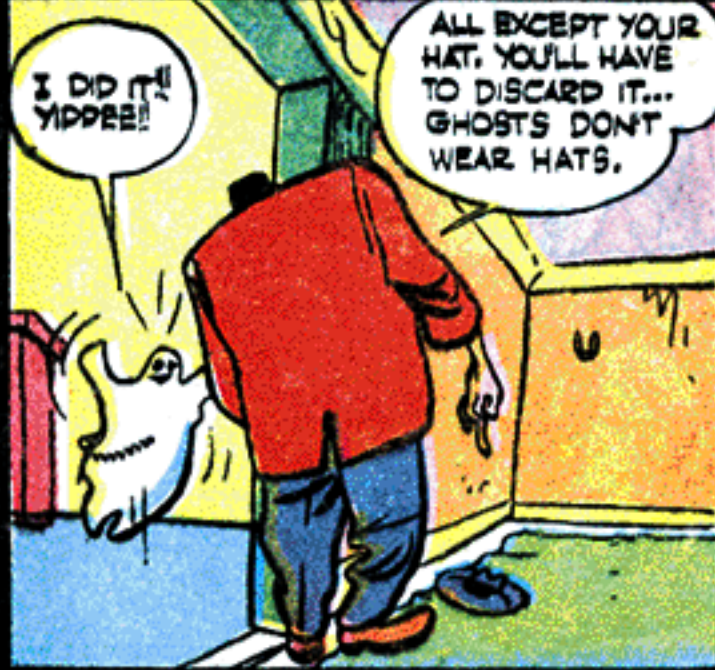


HERE I GO..RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!



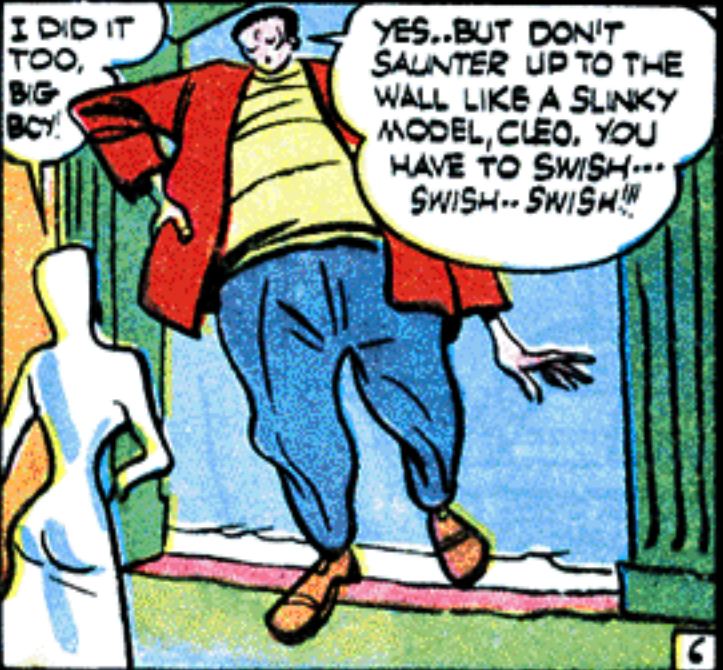
I DID IT!! YIPPEE!!

ALL EXCEPT YOUR HAT. YOU'LL HAVE TO DISCARD IT... GHOSTS DON'T WEAR HATS.



I DID IT TOO, BIG-BOY!

YES..BUT DON'T SAUNTER UP TO THE WALL LIKE A SLINKY MODEL, CLEO. YOU HAVE TO SWISH... SWISH.. SWISH!!



I DON'T AS YET KNOW WHAT YOUR MAL-ADJUSTMENT IS, HUBERT... BUT WE'LL COME TO THAT. PLEASE LET ME SEE YOU PASS THROUGH THE WALL LIKE THE OTHERS.



ER...AH... BUT...

HERE GOES!!



OH...THIS IS TERRIBLE!!

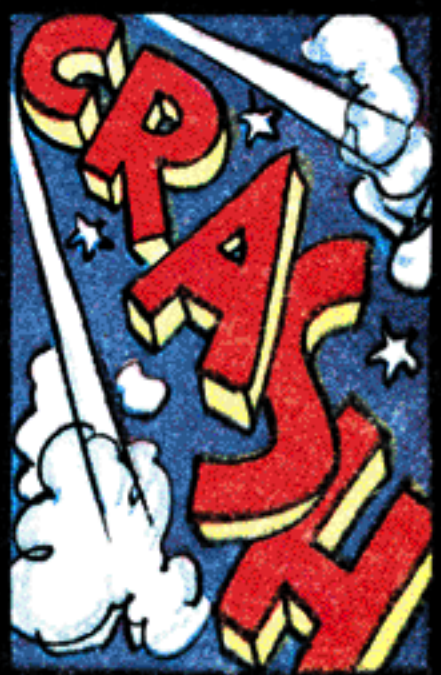
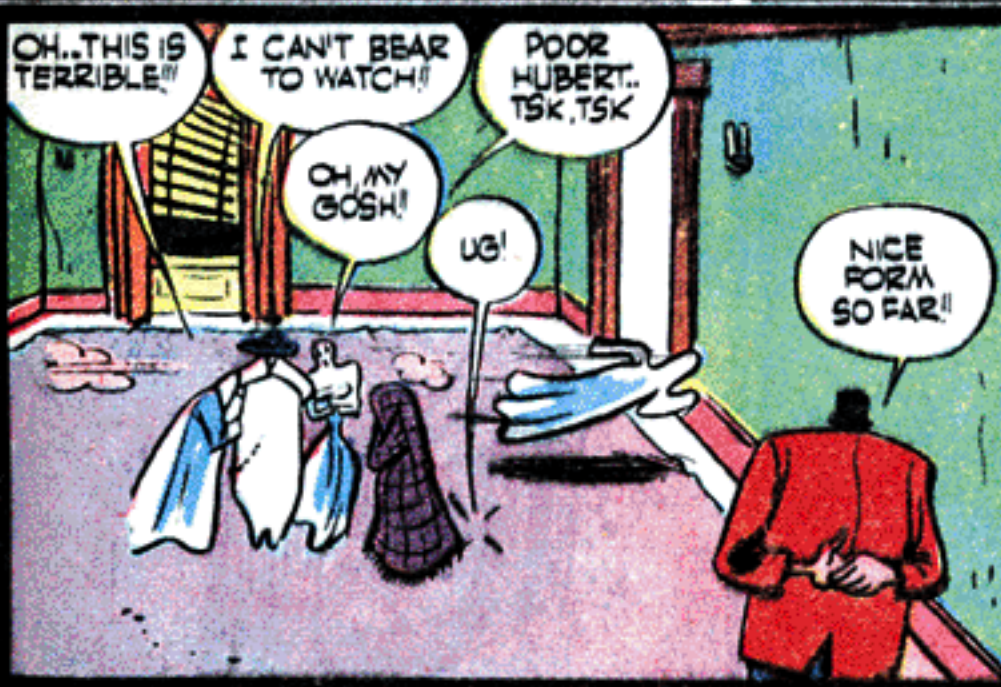
I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH!!

POOR HUBERT... TSK,TSK

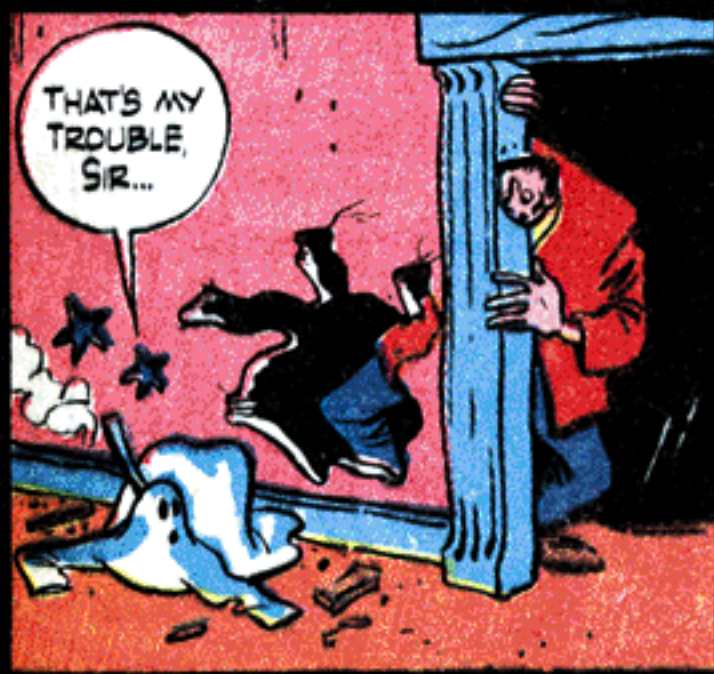
OH,MY GOSH!!

UG!

NICE FORM SO FAR!!

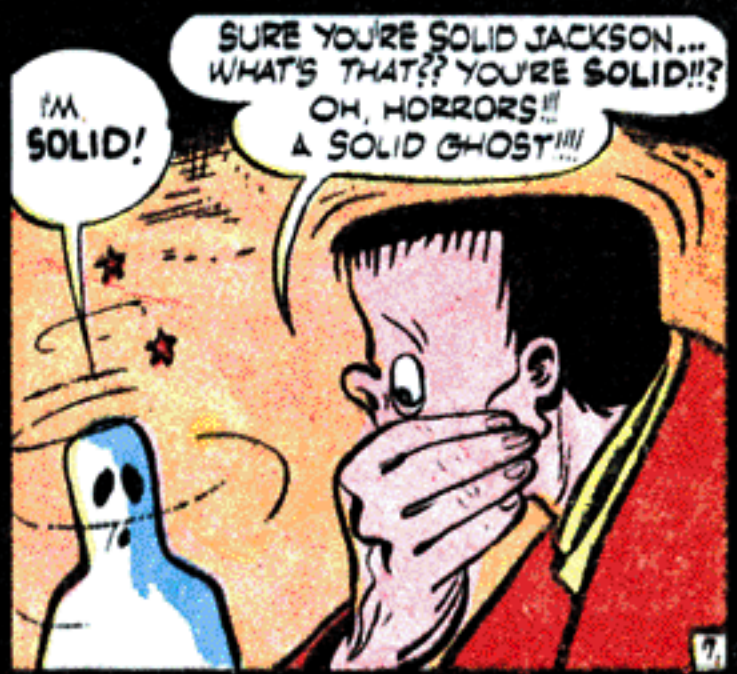


THAT'S MY TROUBLE, SIR...

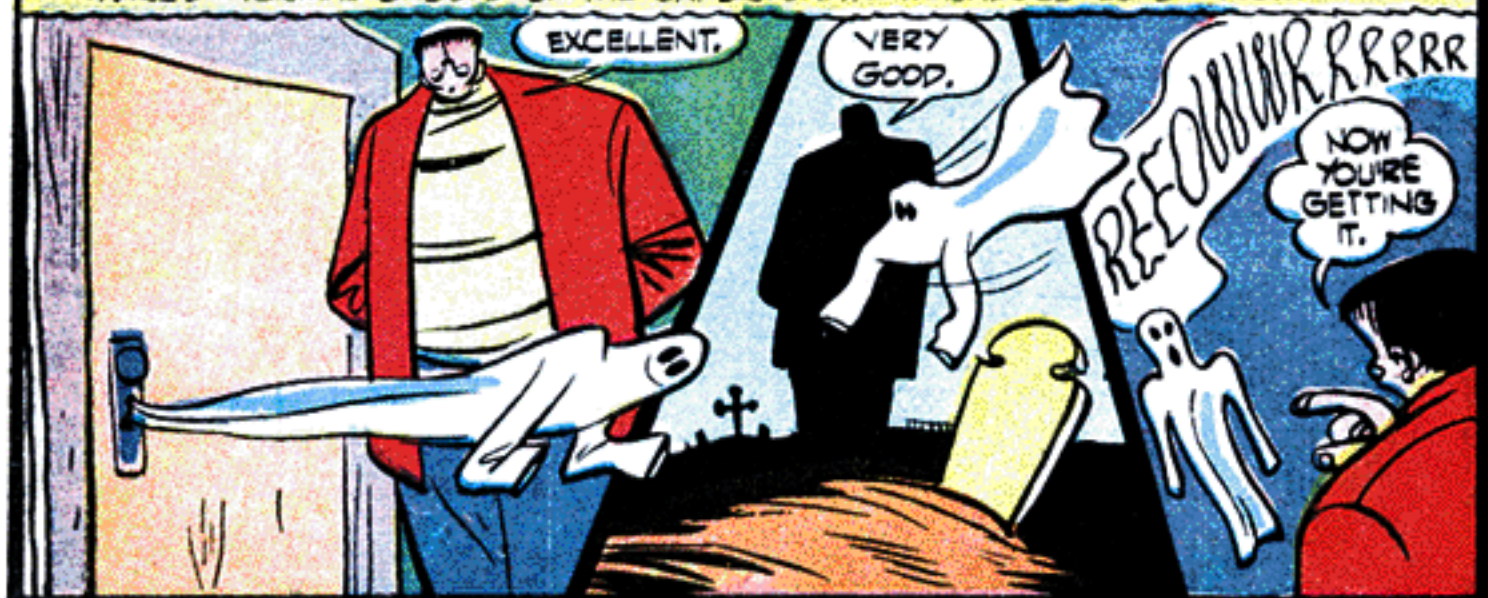


I'M SOLID!

SURE YOU'RE SOLID JACKSON... WHAT'S THAT?? YOU'RE SOLID!!? OH, HORRORS!! A SOLID GHOST!!!



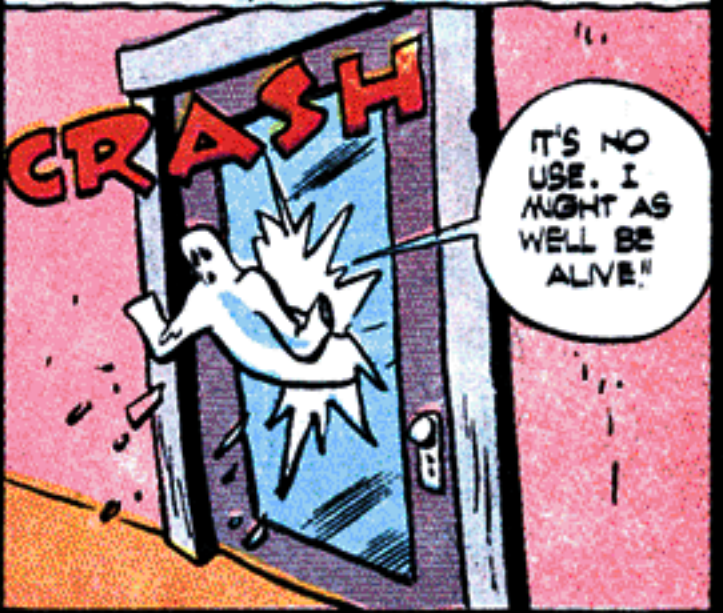
AND THEN COME MONTHS OF INTENSIVE TRAINING, AND GRADUALLY FRANKENSTEIN MAKES NORMAL GHOSTS OF THE UNFORTUNATE MALADJUSTED SPIRITS...



...ALL EXCEPT LENNY THE INVISIBLE GHOST, WHO CAN NEVER PUT ON A SHEET...

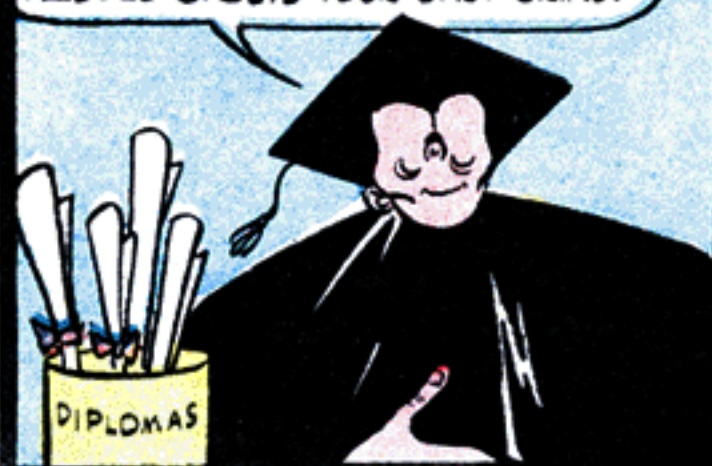
A THSHEET THILL
IRRITATETH ME.
ITTH PREPOTHTEROUTH!

...AND HUBERT, THE SOLID GHOST...



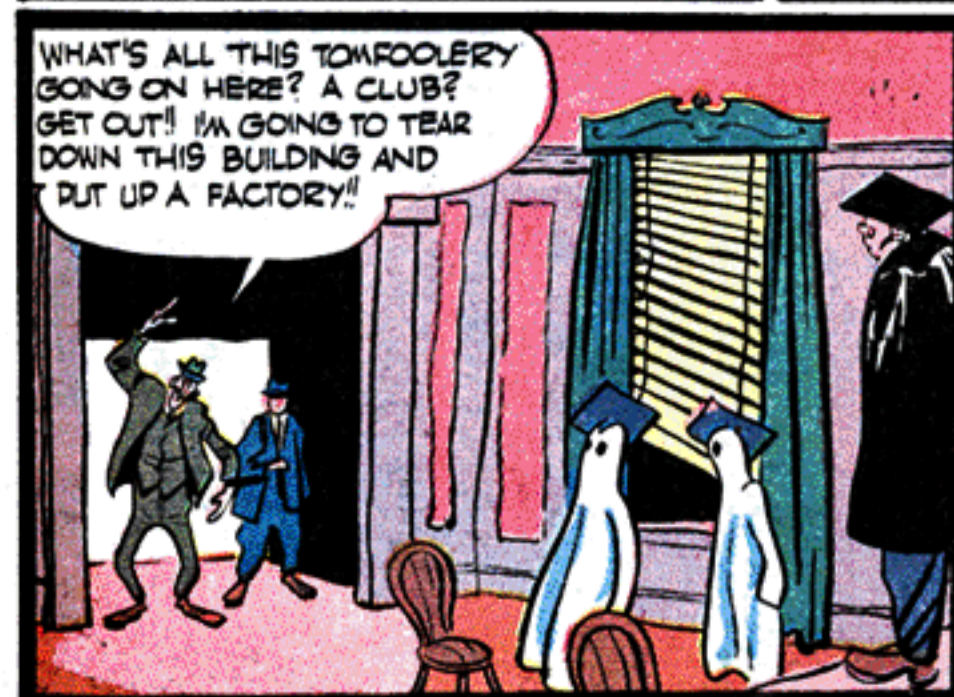
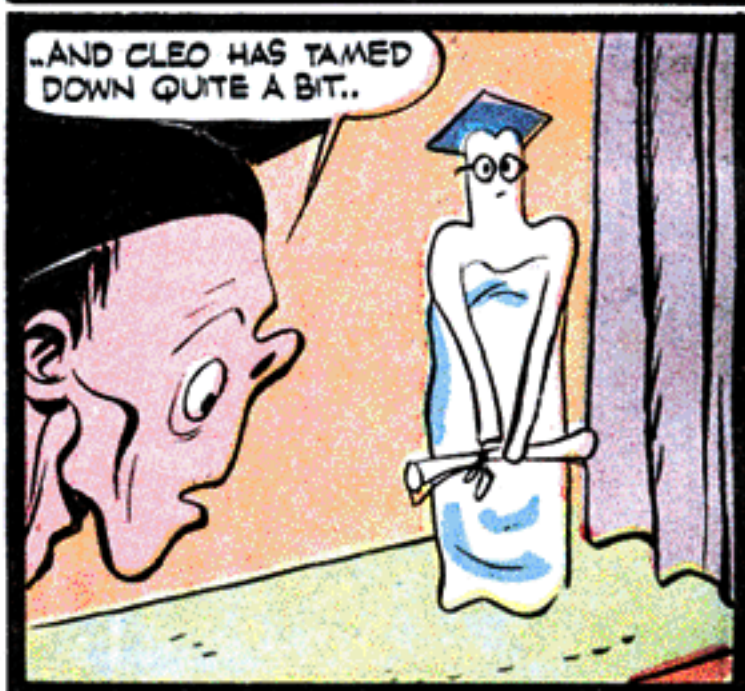
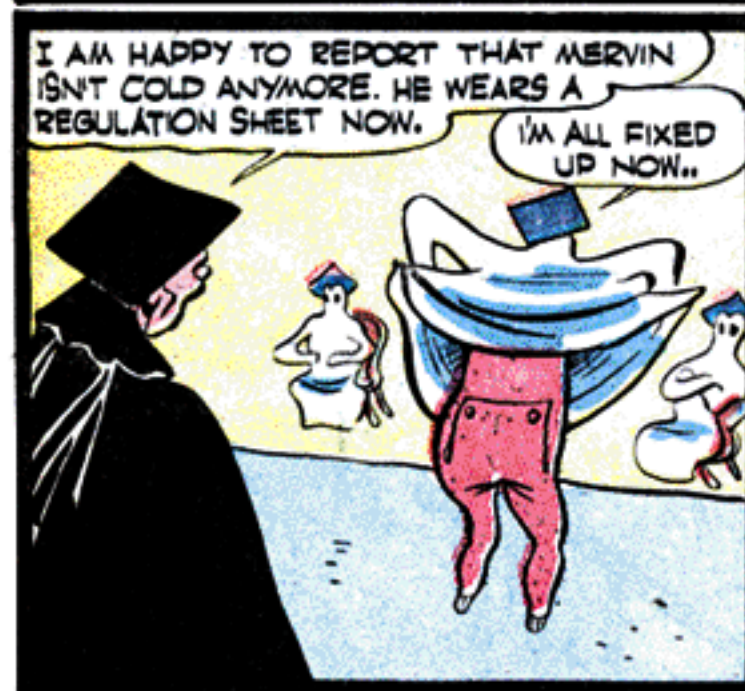
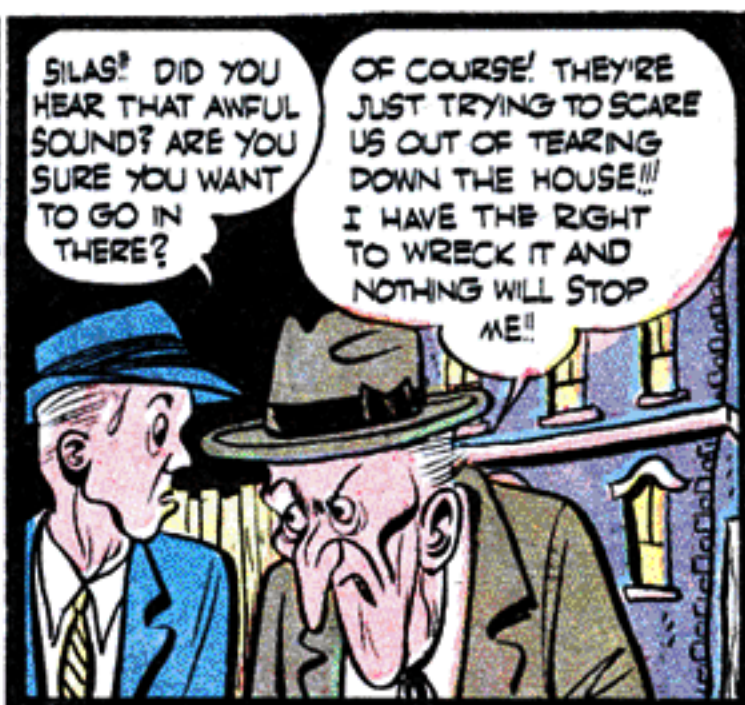
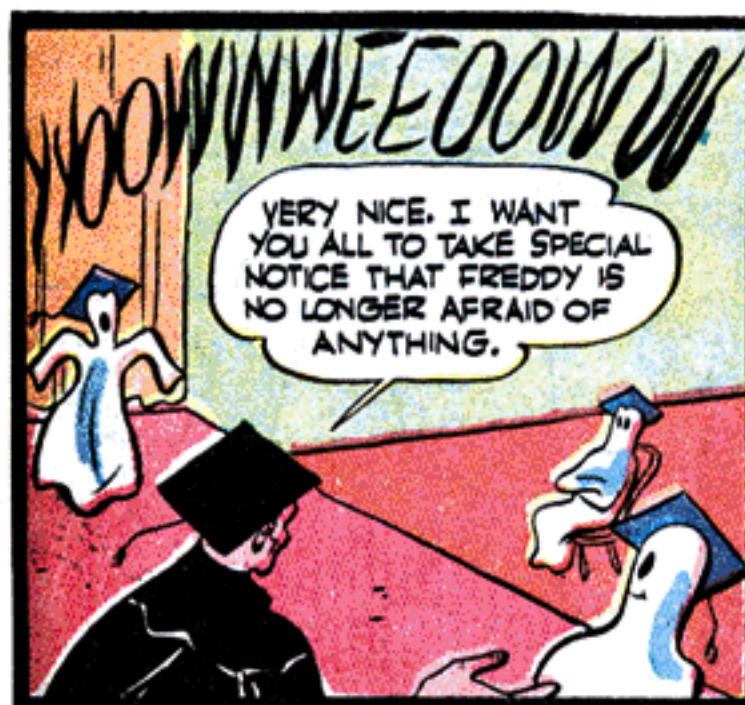
...AND WHILE THESE TWO SIT BY VERY DEJECTEDLY PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN CONDUCTS THE GRADUATION EXERCISES.

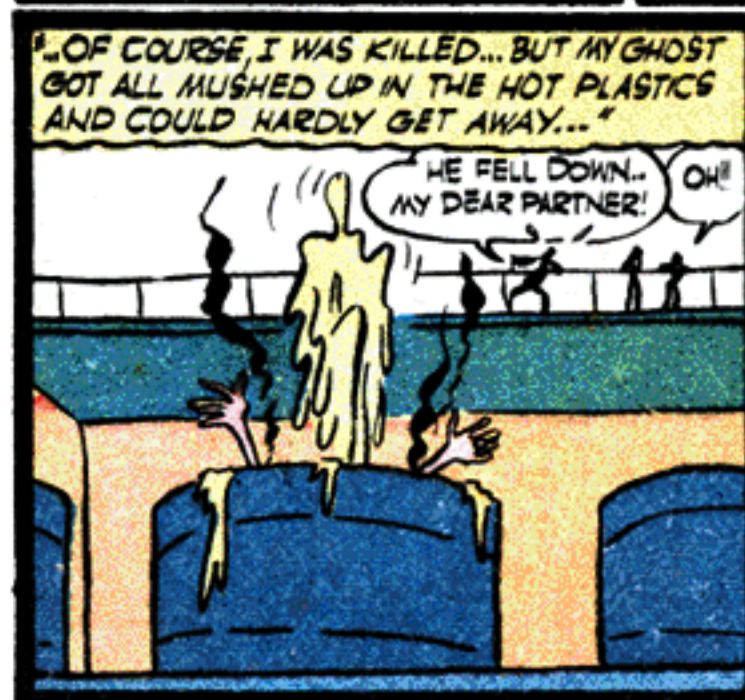
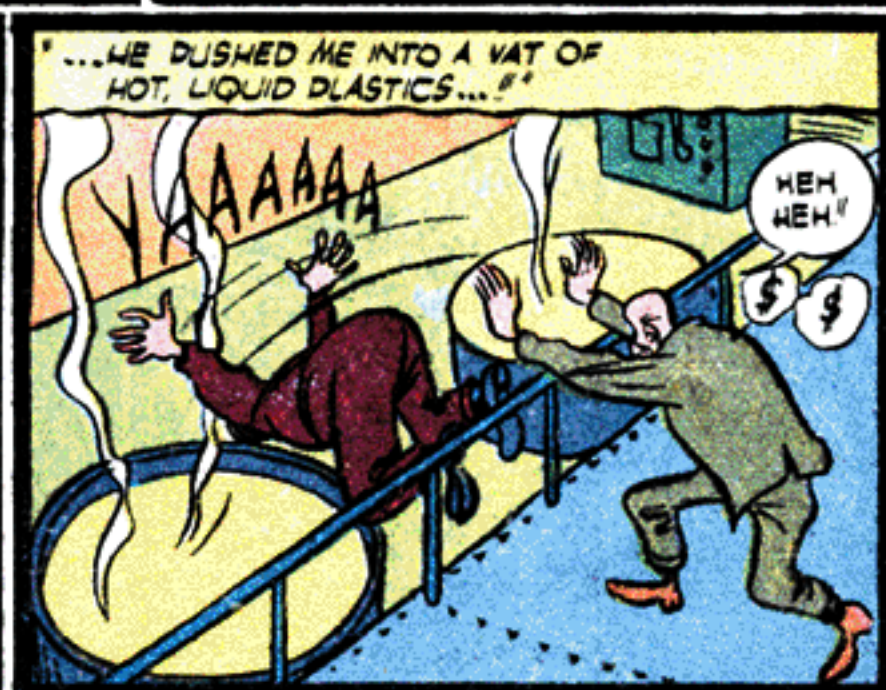
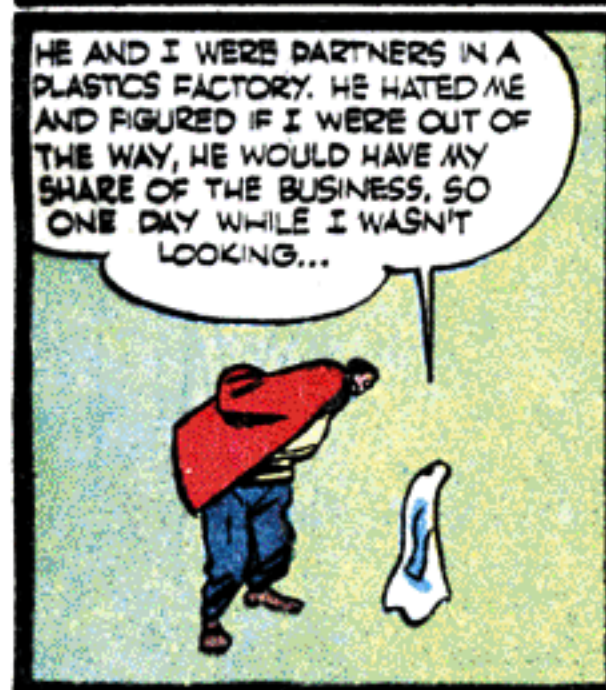
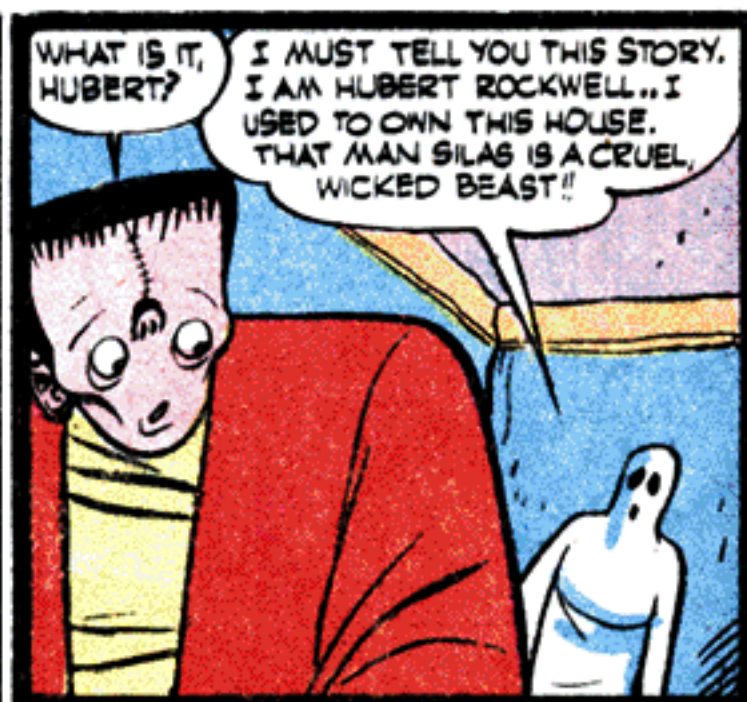
NOW I WILL PRESENT TO YOU FULL-
FLEDGED GHOSTS YOUR SHEETSKINS.



FIRST I WILL CALL UPON JERRY THE JIVE GHOST... NO LONGER JIVE! HE CAN NOW EMIT THE MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YELLS I'VE EVER HEARD. GIVE OUT, JERRY.







MEANTHILE....

AS LONG AS WE CAN'T SCARE THAT OLD GEEZER, LET'S MAKE THINGS HOT FOR HIM. WE'LL PROP UP THIS PAINT ON THE DOOR...



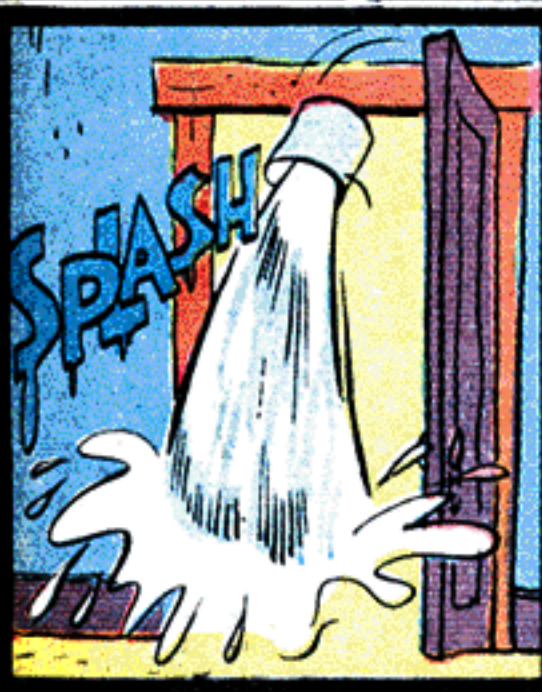
SO THE REASON YOU'RE SOLID IS BECAUSE YOU HAVE A PLASTIC SHELL.. WELL, WELL...



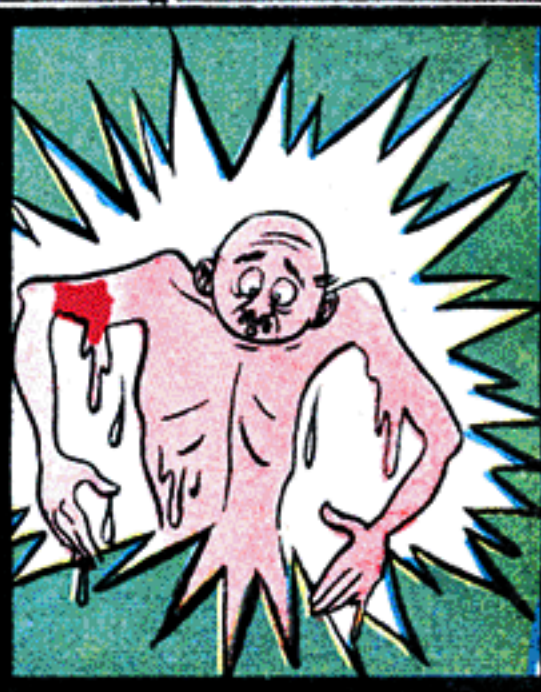
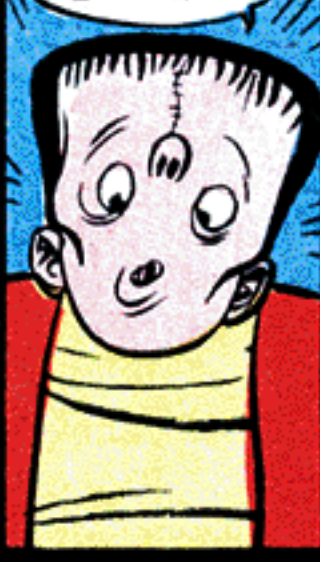
YEP, BY THE WAY..I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE OFF THIS SHEET AND PUT ON A CLEAN ONE.



Y'SEE...I HAVE TO OPEN DOORS TO GET THROUGH THEM.

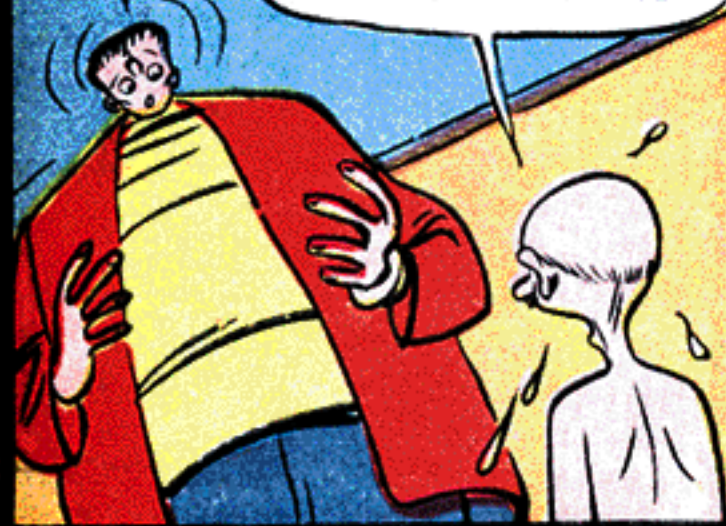


MY GOSH!! PAINT ALL OVER YOU!! LOOK!!!



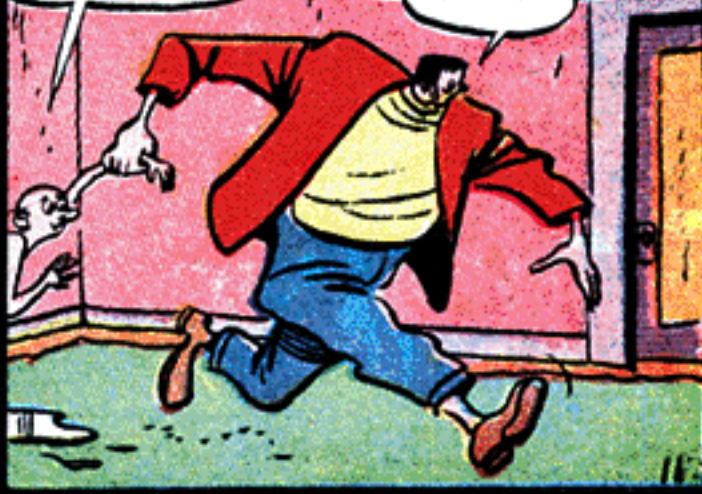
YOU'RE NOT A GHOST ANYMORE!!

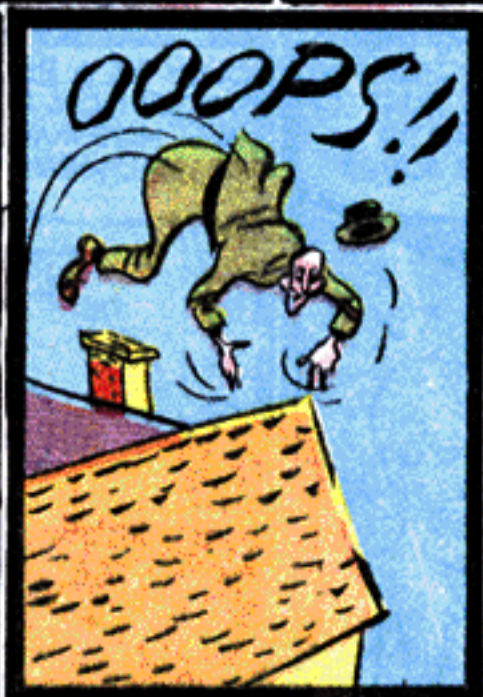
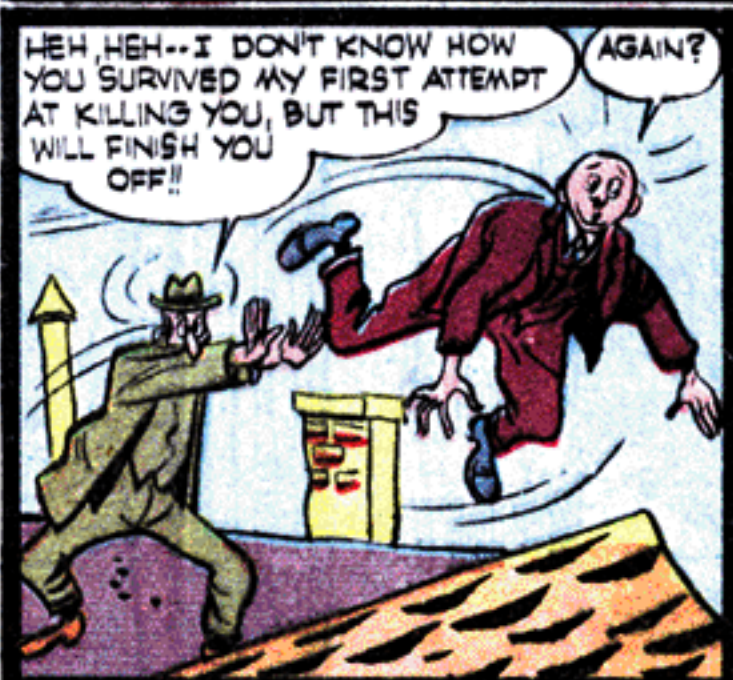
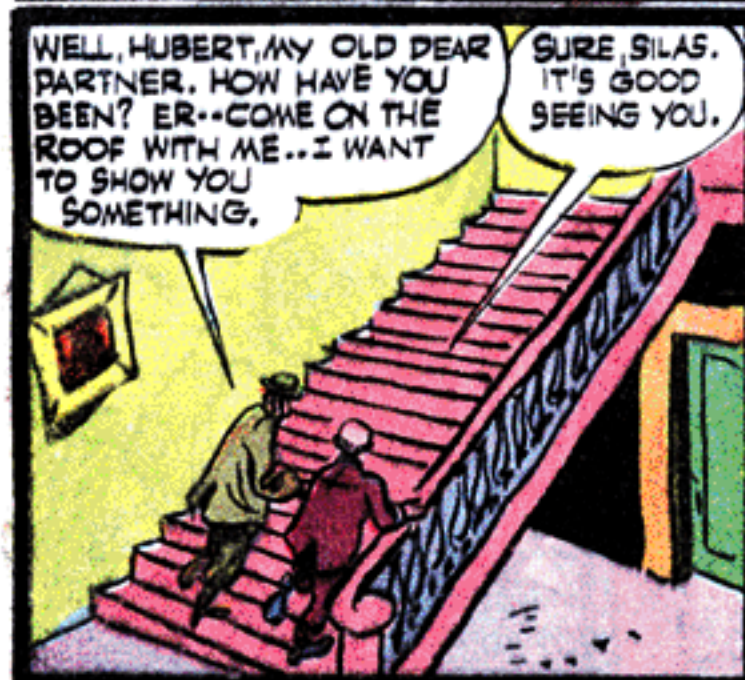
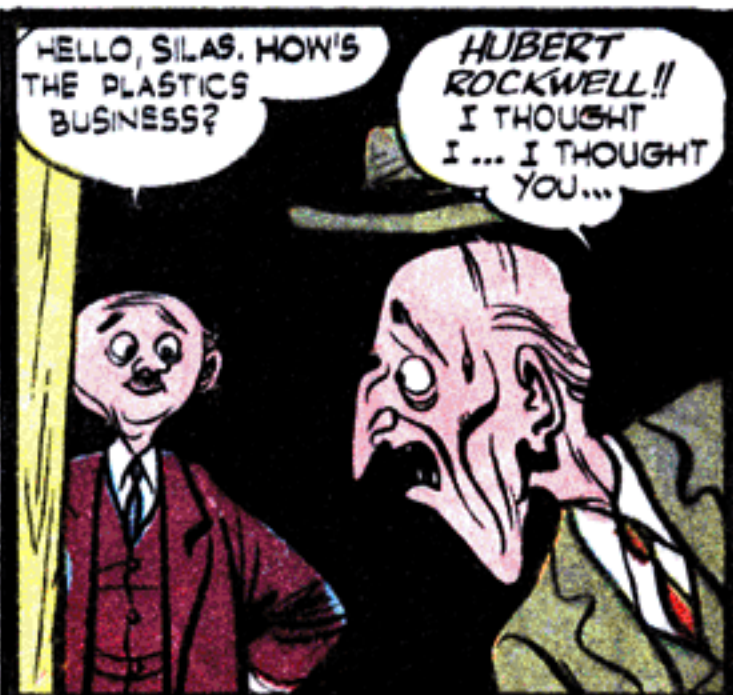
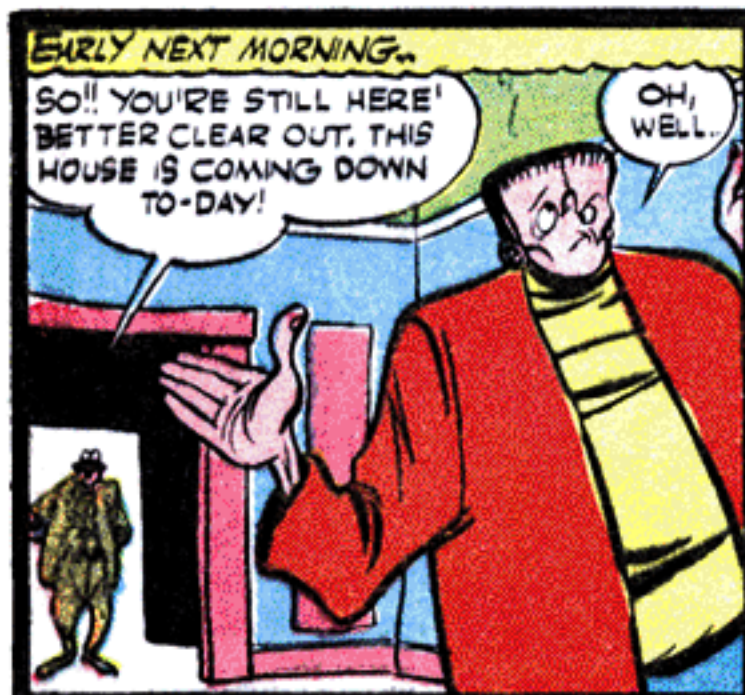
YES..YES...I AM!! ONLY MY PLASTIC SHELL IS PAINTED! THIS IS HOW I USED TO LOOK WHEN I WAS ALIVE!!



ONLY I'M A BIT FATTER NOW. DEATH MUST HAVE MADE ME HEALTHIER!

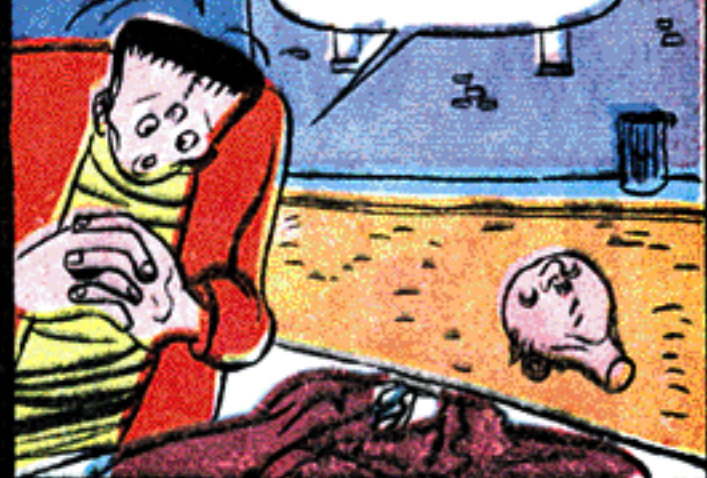
QUICK! I HAVE AN IDEA! LET'S GET YOU INTO SOME CLOTHES....AND THEN...



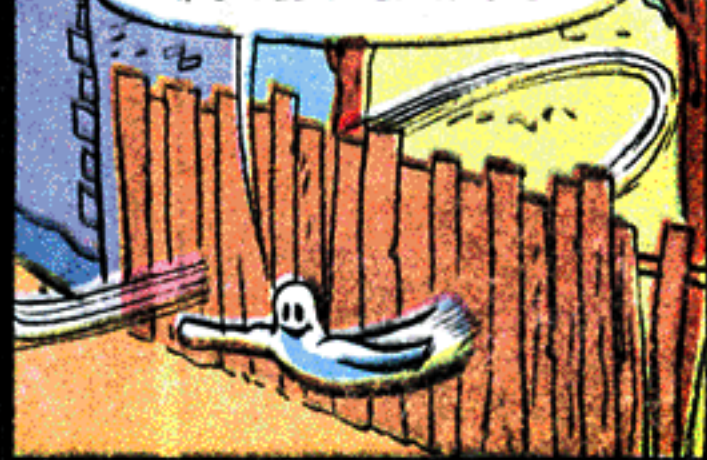




OH..OH!! POOR HUBERT..OUR PLAN WENT WRONG..WE THOUGHT IF SILAS SAW YOU AGAIN HE WOULD DIE OF FRIGHT..BUT HE PUSHED YOU OFF THE ROOF..AND JUST LOOK AT YOU...!!!



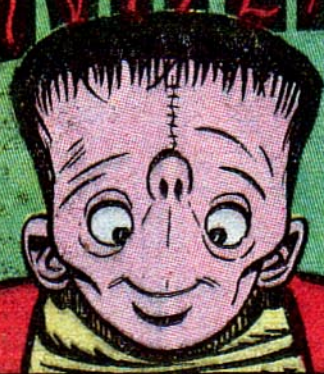
LOOK AT ME!! IT'S HUBERT!! I CAN FLY.. I CAN GO THROUGH WALLS...JUST LIKE AN ORDINARY GHOST!! I'M NOT SOLID ANYMORE! I CAME OUT OF MY SHELL WHEN IT BROKE!!



THIMPLE, YOU THEE, THERE' TH THOME ADVANTAGE IN BEING INVITHIBLE. I PUSHED HIM!!



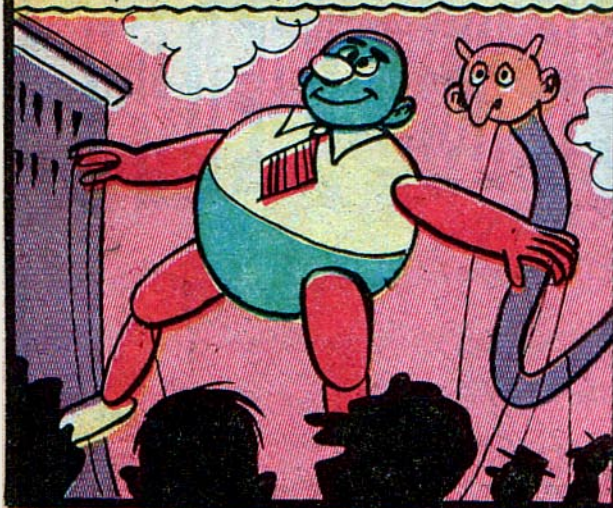
FRANKENSTEIN



ACT 2.

HOW I
HAD (AND LOST) A
PET
DINOSAUR

ONCE THERE WAS A PARADE WITH HUGE, GROTESQUE BALLOONS.....



LOOK AT THOSE GIGANTIC BALLOON FIGURES, RADCLIFFE!

YES, HOLLIS. IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

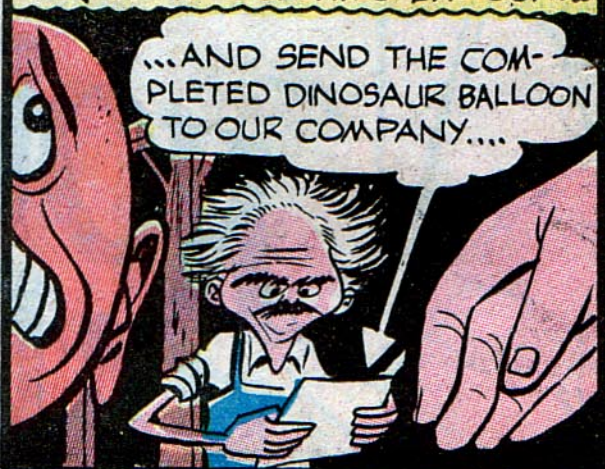


WE USE A PICTURE OF A DINOSAUR ON OUR PRODUCTS. WHY NOT HAVE A TREMENDOUS BALLOON DINOSAUR MADE SO THAT WE CAN FLOAT IT OVER THE CITY? IT WILL BE QUITE AN ADVERTISING STUNT!



AND SO, AT THE WORKSHOP OF THE MAN WHO CREATES BALLOONS..

...AND SEND THE COMPLETED DINOSAUR BALLOON TO OUR COMPANY....



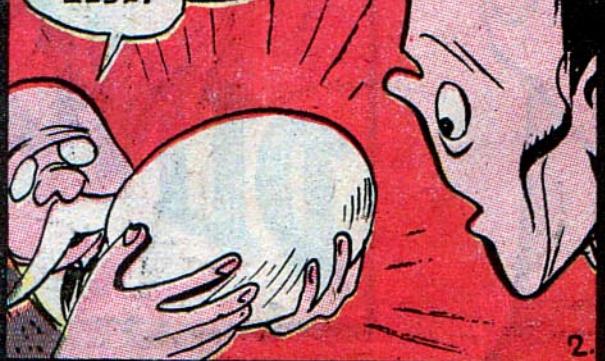
AT FRANKENSTEIN'S HOUSE...

NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN TO CHAT, PROFESSOR VAN SEARCH.

IN A WEEK I GO OFF ON ANOTHER EXPEDITION.

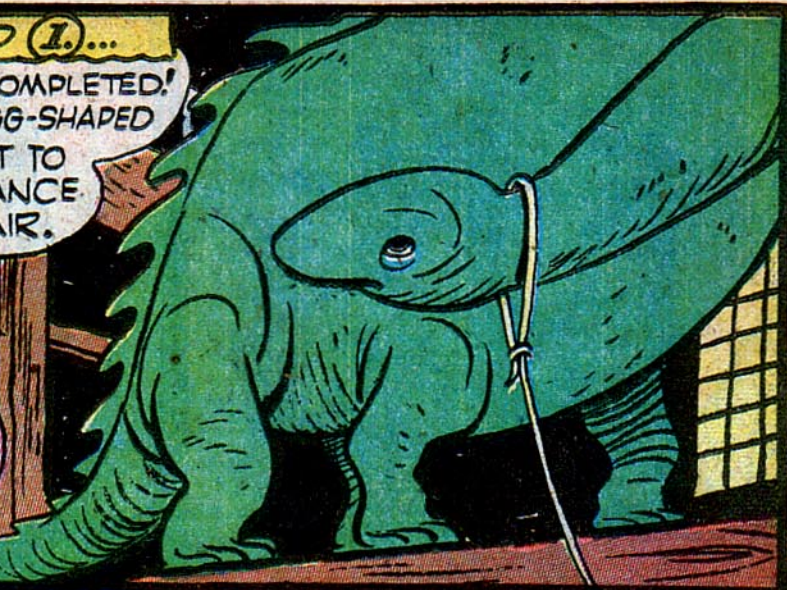
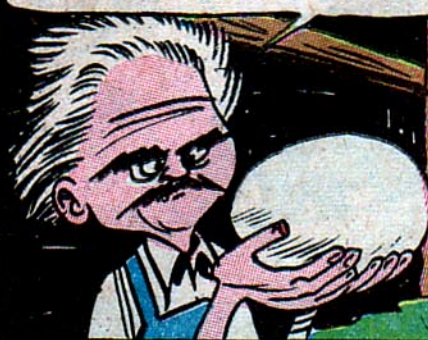


ER..DO ME A FAVOR. ON MY LAST TRIP I UNEARTHED THIS DINOSAUR EGG. I WISH YOU'D KEEP IT HERE FOR ME. I DON'T TRUST IT TO ANYONE ELSE.



DAYS PASS, AND WE FIND (1)...

THERE IT IS.. ALMOST COMPLETED!
NOW I MUST PUT THIS EGG-SHAPED
STONE IN THE BELLY OF IT TO
GIVE IT THE PROPER BALANCE
WHEN IT'S FLOATING IN AIR.

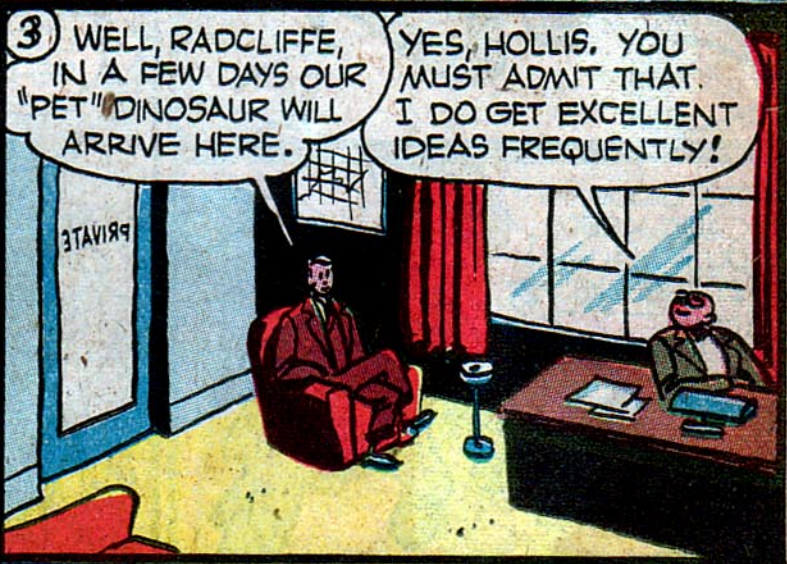


2 SUCH A BIG EGG!
SUCH AN OMELETTE
I COULD MAKE! AND I
LOVE OMELETTES..

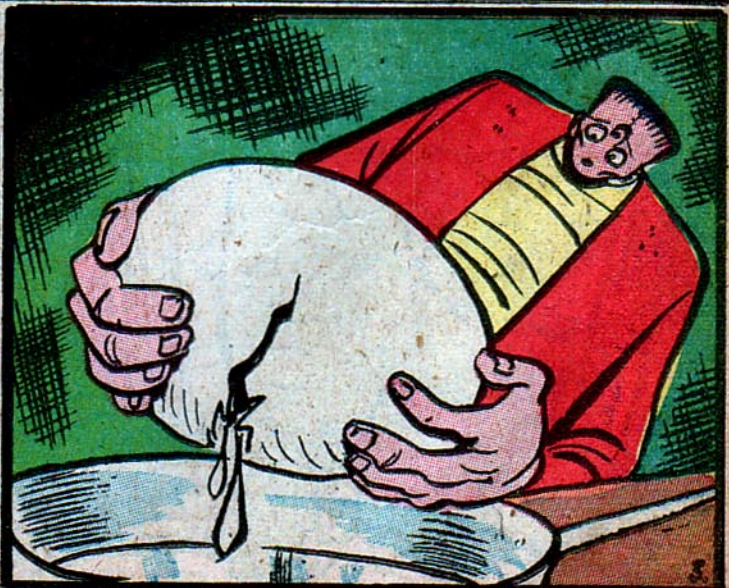


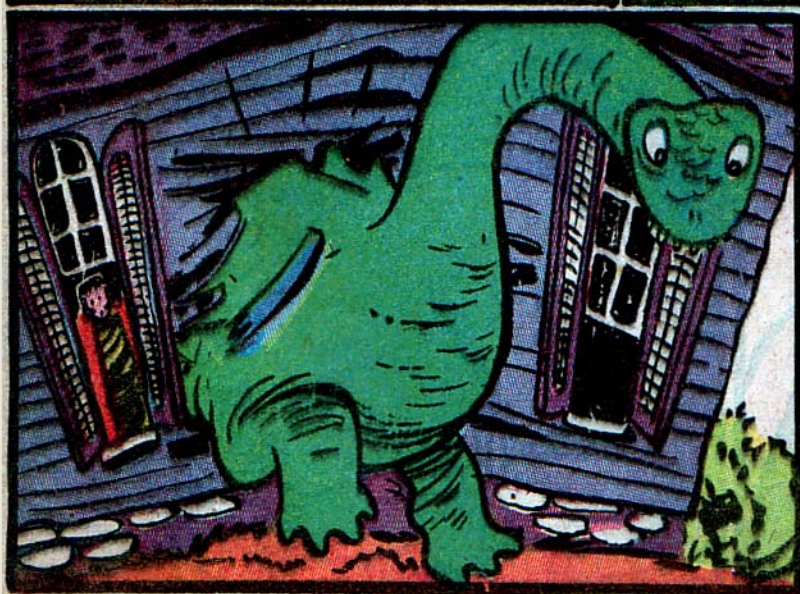
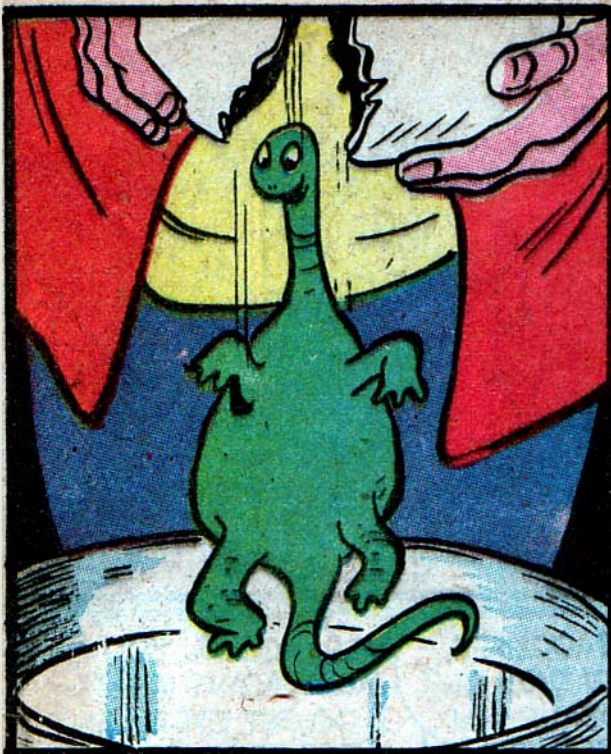
3 WELL, RADCLIFFE,
IN A FEW DAYS OUR
"PET" DINOSAUR WILL
ARRIVE HERE.

YES, HOLLIS. YOU
MUST ADMIT THAT.
I DO GET EXCELLENT
IDEAS FREQUENTLY!



I CAN'T STAND IT!! I CAN'T!
I MUST EAT THAT
EGG! I MUST!
NOW!!





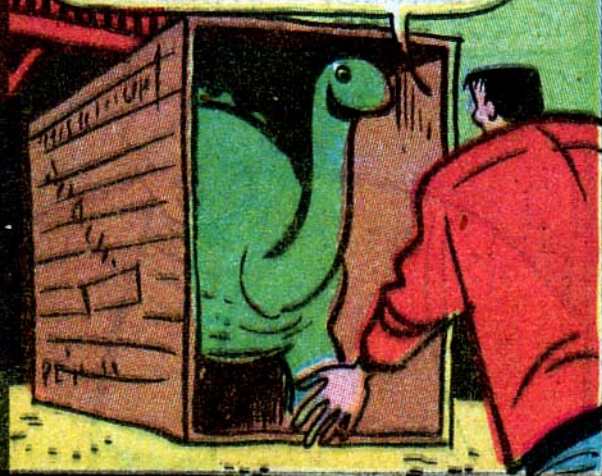
THERE! IN THE
CRATE ALL READY
TO GO. THINK I'LL
TAKE A NAP
NOW.



AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? FRANK-
ENSTEIN'S DINOSAUR RUNS RIGHT
INTO THAT SAME WORKSHOP!!!



(PUFF PUFF) AT LAST I'VE
CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!



ALL THE
FIGHT IS OUT
OF HIM. HE'S
JUST FLOATING
ALONG AFTER
ME.



NOW--TO CLOSE
UP THE CRATE
AND SEND IT
OUT.



SO WHILE FRANKENSTEIN TROTS OFF WITH WHAT HE BELIEVES TO BE HIS DINOSAUR....



..AND THE CRATE IS ON ITS WAY WITH A SUPPOSED BALLOON IN IT..

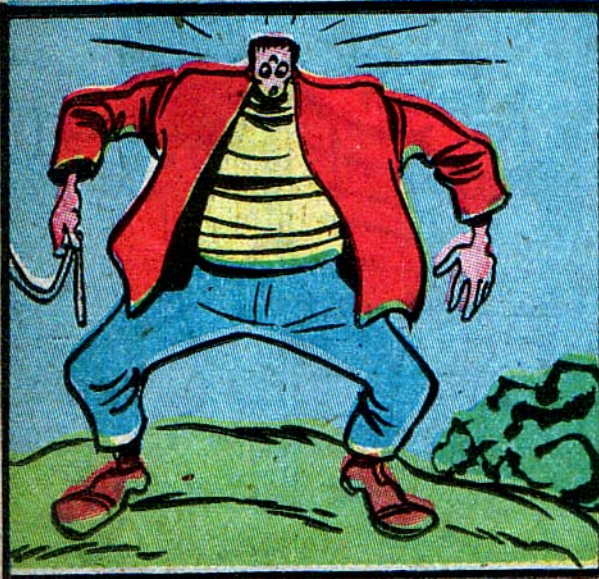
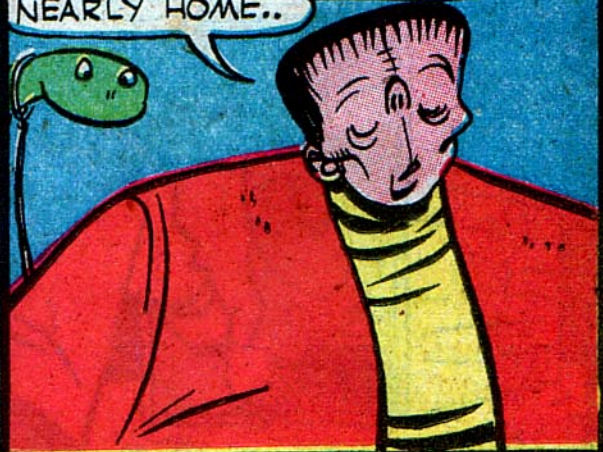


AM I IMAGINING THINGS OR IS HE GETTING SMALLER?



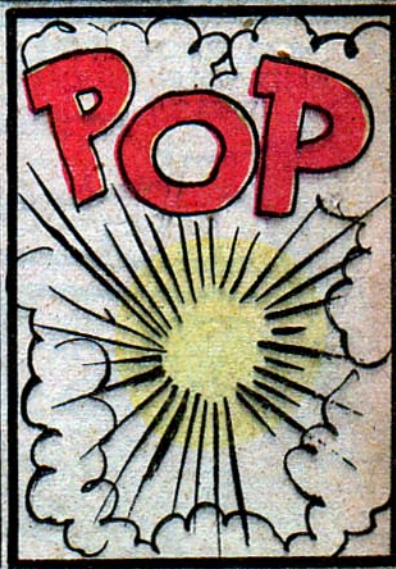
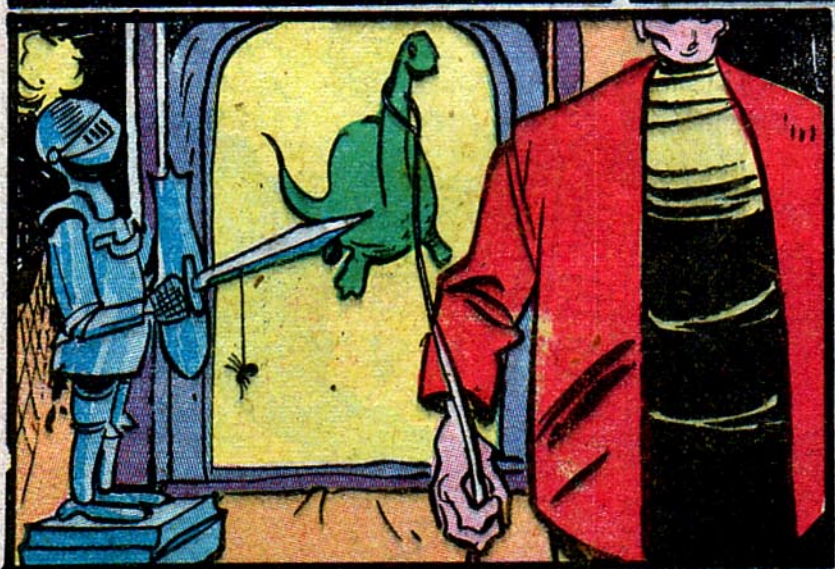
FRANKENSTEIN'S "DINOSAUR" HAS DEVELOPED A SLOW AIR-LEAK!

HOW SILLY OF ME! I MUST BE DREAMING. OH, WELL-- NEARLY HOME..



HE /S GETTING SMALLER!!! IT'S FANTASTIC!!

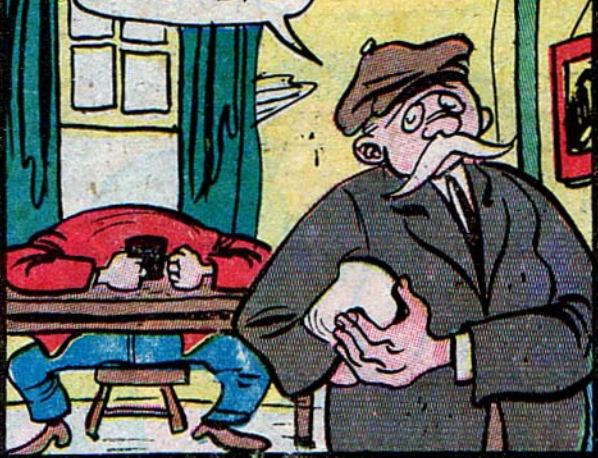




AH!! YOU DIDN'T HAVE
TO SIT THERE AND
GUARD MY DINOSAUR
EGG SO AVIDLY..

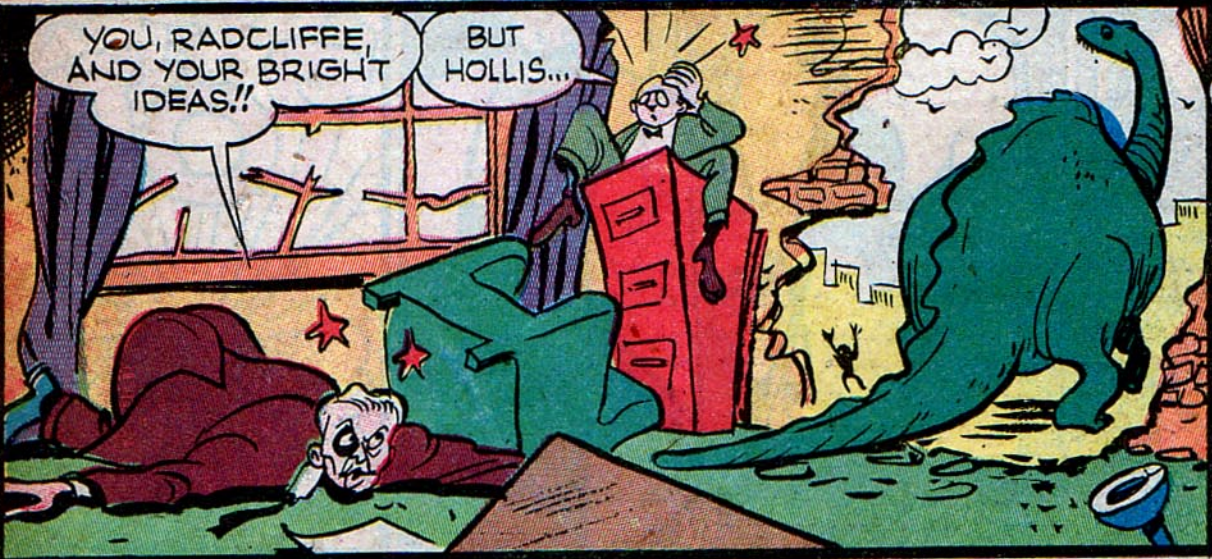


WELL...THANKS VERY MUCH FOR
MINDING IT, FRANKENSTEIN. I'LL
RETURN THE FAVOR SOME DAY.
GOOD BYE.



YOU, RADCLIFFE,
AND YOUR BRIGHT
IDEAS!!

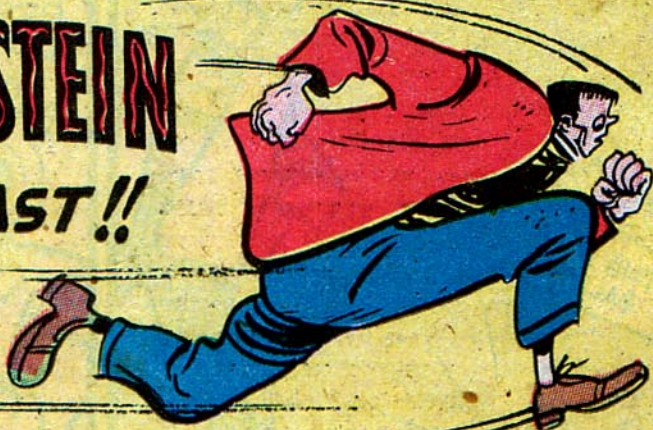
BUT
HOLLIS...



FRANKENSTEIN

GOES FAST!!

BECAUSE OF PRESENT
CONDITIONS, WE CAN-
NOT PRINT AS MANY
"FRANKENSTEIN" COMIC
BOOKS AS ARE DEMANDED.
SO TAKE A TIP..ASK YOUR
DEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY.
WHEN HE RECEIVES IT EVERY TWO MONTHS.



FRANKENSTEIN



ACT 3.

**HOW I
BECAME
A GENII IN A
MAGIC BOTTLE**

HERE Y'ARE, LADIES AND GENTS...
YOU TOO CAN FOOL YOUR FRIENDS
WITH THE MAGICAL APPARATUS
YOU CAN BUY FROM
ME.



WATCH CLOSELY..I PUT A ONE
DOLLAR BILL BETWEEN THESE
ROLLERS, TURN THE CRANK, AND
OUT COMES A FIFTY DOLLAR BILL!

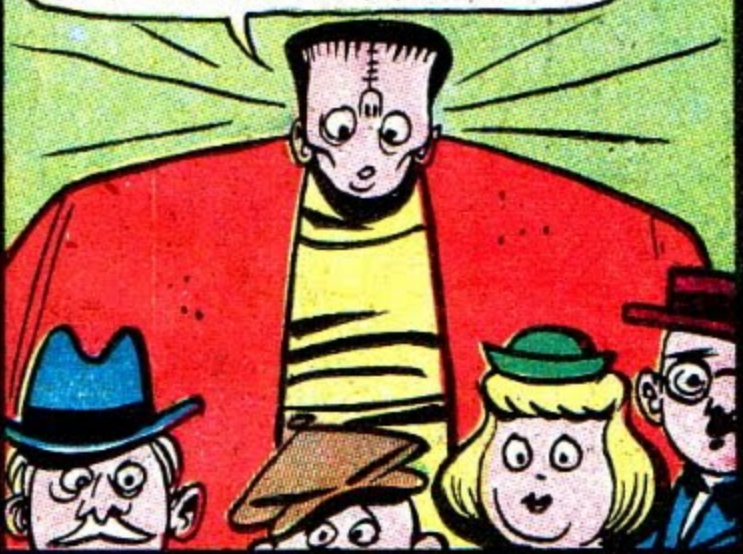


FAKE! FAKE! MY KID
GOT ONE OF THOSE
IN THE DIME STORE!

BOO!! WHAT
A FAKE! RUN
HIM OFF THE
STREET!!!



GOSH! RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES!!
A DOLLAR BECAME FIFTY!! WHAT
A WONDERFUL MAGICIAN!!

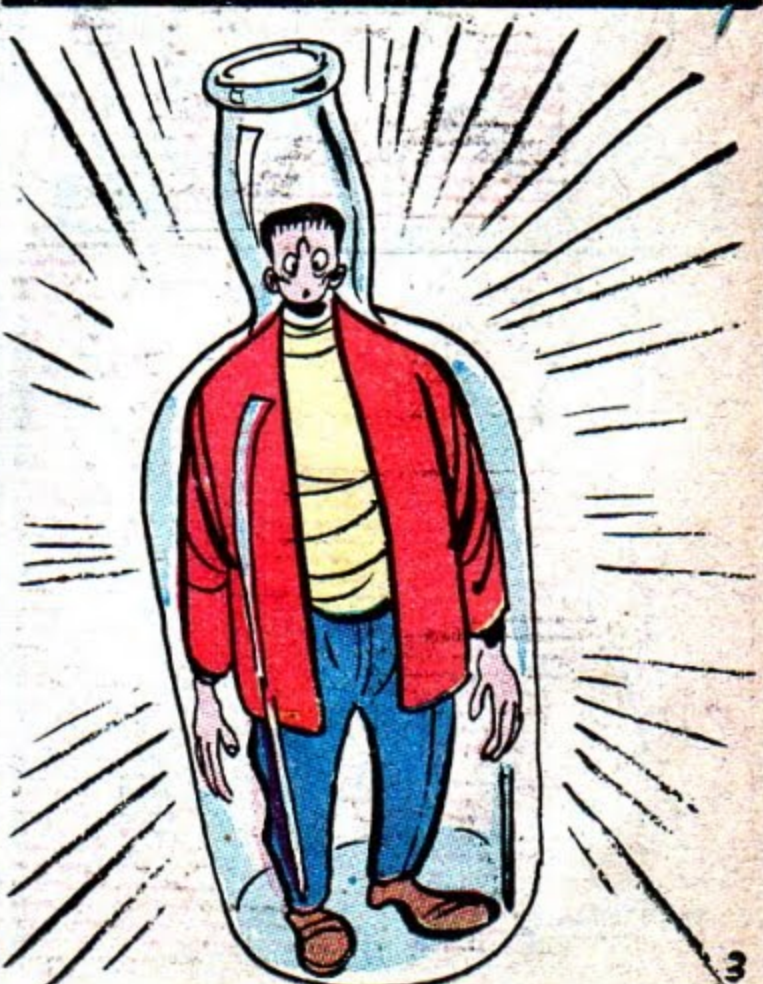


OK. O.K! YOU CALL ME A FAKER...
OK...I'LL PROVE I'M A REAL
MAGICIAN!! LOOK AT THIS
BOTTLE, EVERYBODY...



I WILL NOW TAKE THE BIGGEST
PERSON IN THE CROWD AND PUT
HIM INTO THIS MAGIC BOTTLE!!

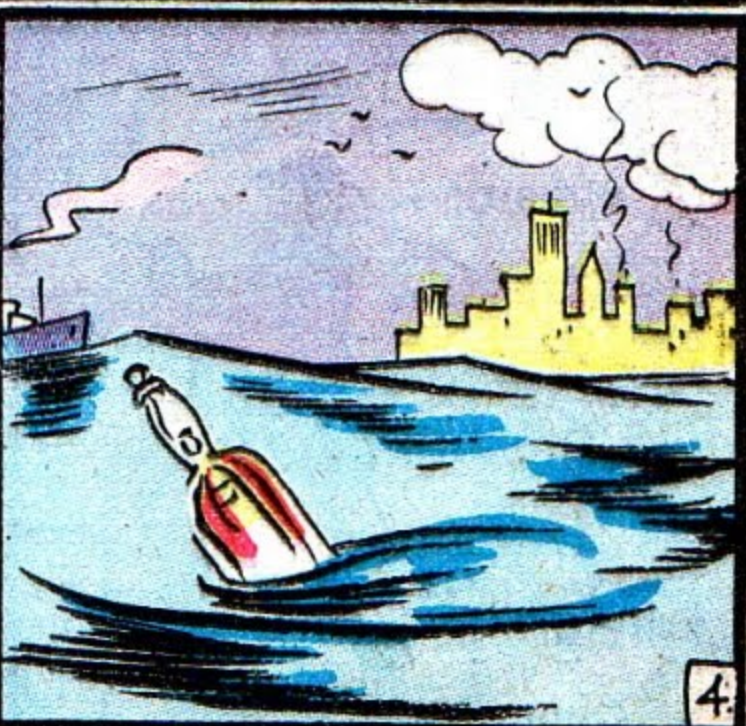
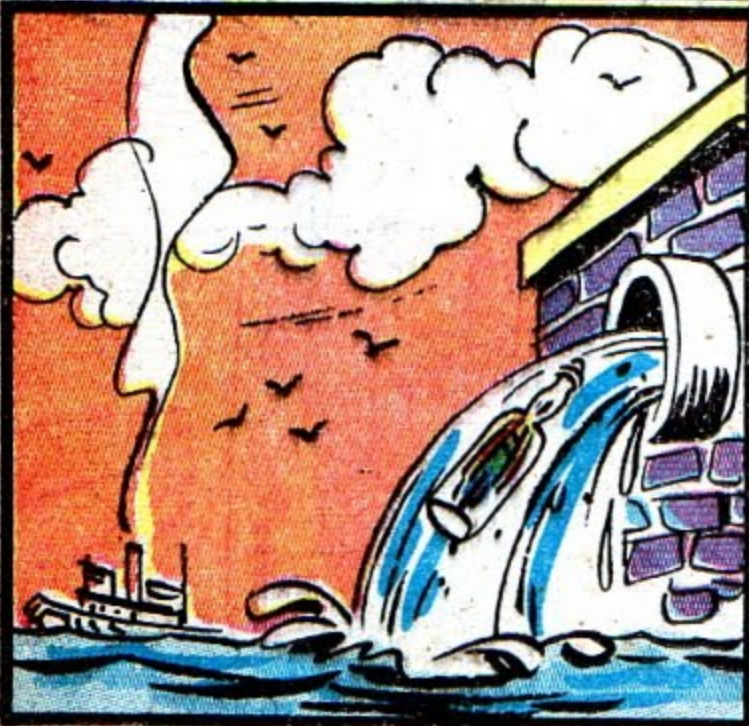
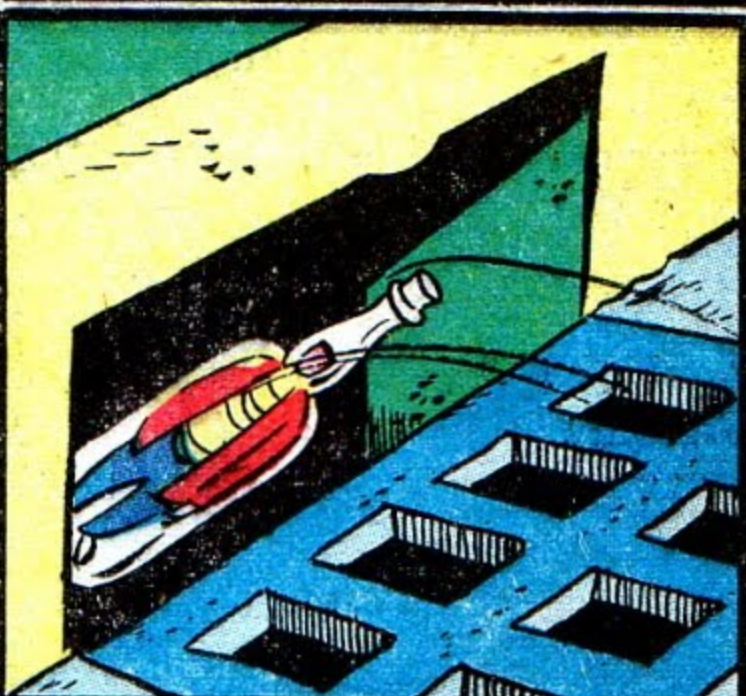
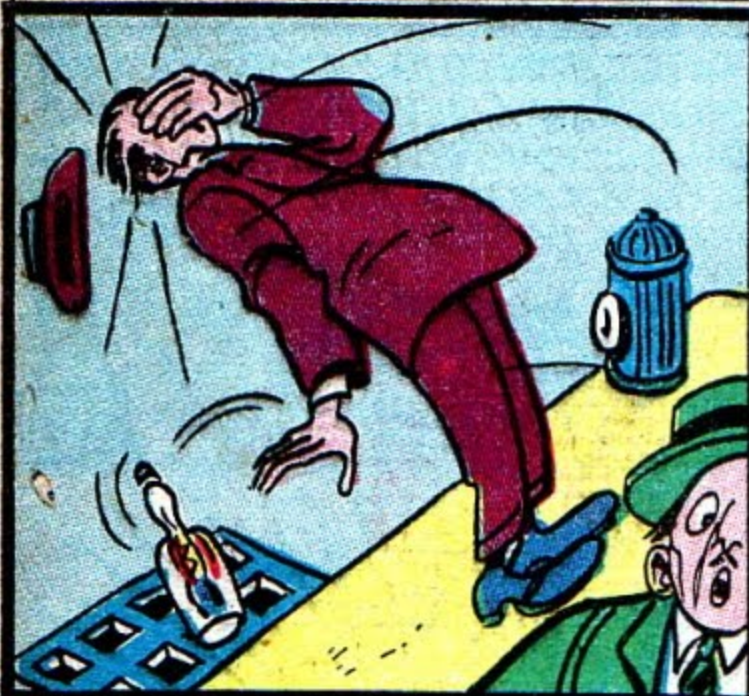




YOU SEE, IT WORKED..HE'S
IN THE BOTTLE. NOW I
CORK IT...



HUH?? WHAT AM I SAYING??
HE'S IN THE BOTTLE!!



AND WHILE FRANK-
ENSTEIN FLOATS
AROUND IN THE
BOTTLE, LET US LOOK
INTO A LIGHTHOUSE..

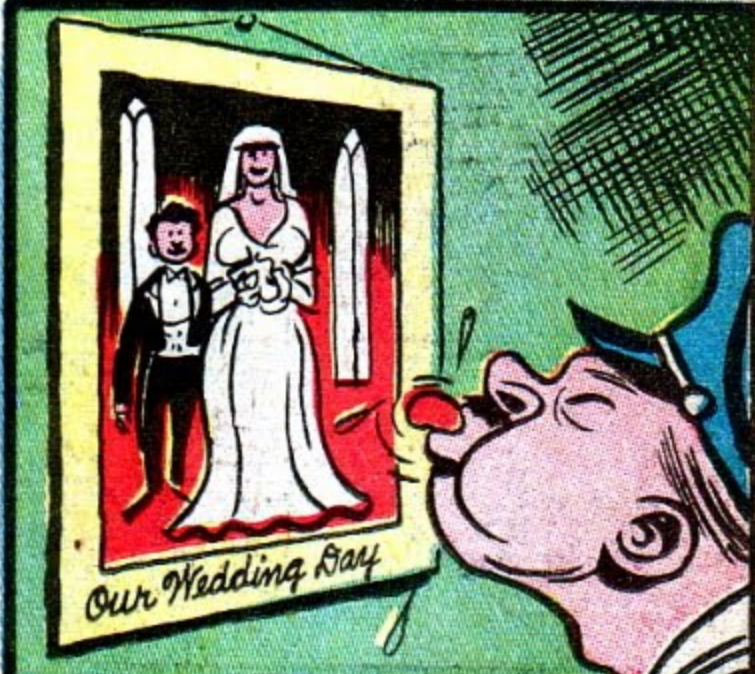
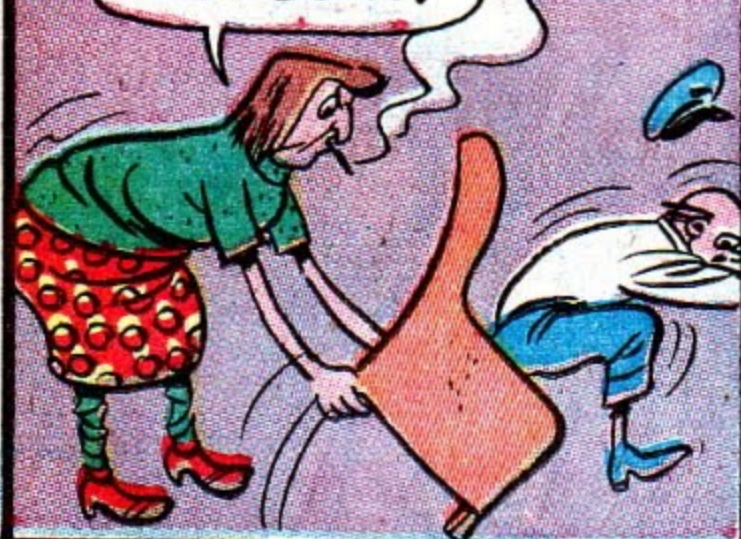


MORTON!! THROW THAT SMELLY PIPE
AWAY THIS MINUTE! TAKE YOUR
FEET OFF THE CHAIR! GO WASH
THE DISHES AND SWEEP THE
FLOOR!



BUT
MARGY..
I JUST
WANT TO..

YOU DARE TO SIT THERE AND
TALK WHILE I GIVE YOU ORDERS?
GET GOING!



A FLOATING BOTTLE---
MAYBE IT HAS A NOTE
IN IT..OR A MAP FOR
BURIED TREASURE...





WELL, I'LL BE...
WELL, I'LL BE...
WELL!!



LOOK, MARGY! IT'S
MAGIC! IT'S A GENII
IN A BOTTLE... LIKE
ALADDIN'S LAMP!

NONSENSE!!
THROW IT OUT!
I WON'T HAVE
IT IN MY HOUSE!



BUT MAYBE IF I SAY
THE MAGIC WORD HE
WILL COME OUT OF
THE BOTTLE AND
GRANT US A WISH
OR TWO...

O.K., KEEP IT.
BUT IF THERE'S
ANY WISHING
AROUND HERE,
I'LL DO IT!



HEY! I'M HUNGRY!
CAN'T YOU SLIP
ME SOMETHING?

HUNGRY?
OH... SURE!!



HERE--GRAB
THIS STRING
OF SPAGHETTI...



YUM!
PUT SOME
MUSHROOM
SAUCE ON
THE NEXT
PIECE.

THAT NIGHT, THE LIGHTHOUSE
TENDER GETS OUT A BOOK FROM
A SECRET HIDING PLACE...

I HOPE SHE DOESN'T
FIND ME HERE WITH
THIS!!



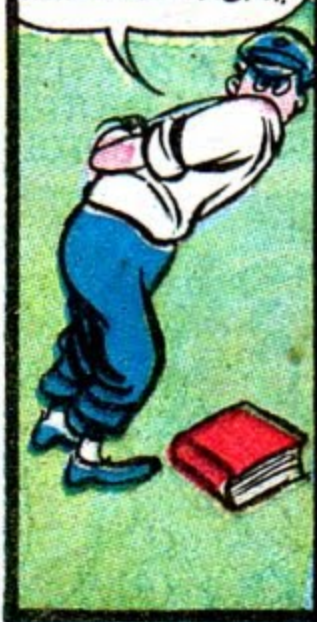
SO! ONE OF YOUR OLD
MAGIC BOOKS!!



BUT... MAGIC! MAGIC!! I'LL ALWAYS HATE MAGIC!
BUT... I MARRIED YOU BECAUSE YOU LED ME
BUT... TO BELIEVE YOU WERE A GREAT
BUT... MAGICIAN! I WAS ENTRANCED!! ONLY
BUT... TOO LATE DID I DISCOVER YOU WERE
A FAKE--A FRAUD--NOTHING BUT
CHEAP POCKET TRICKS!!!!



I'LL SHOW HER..
I'LL SHOW HER!!



ABRACADABRA!!



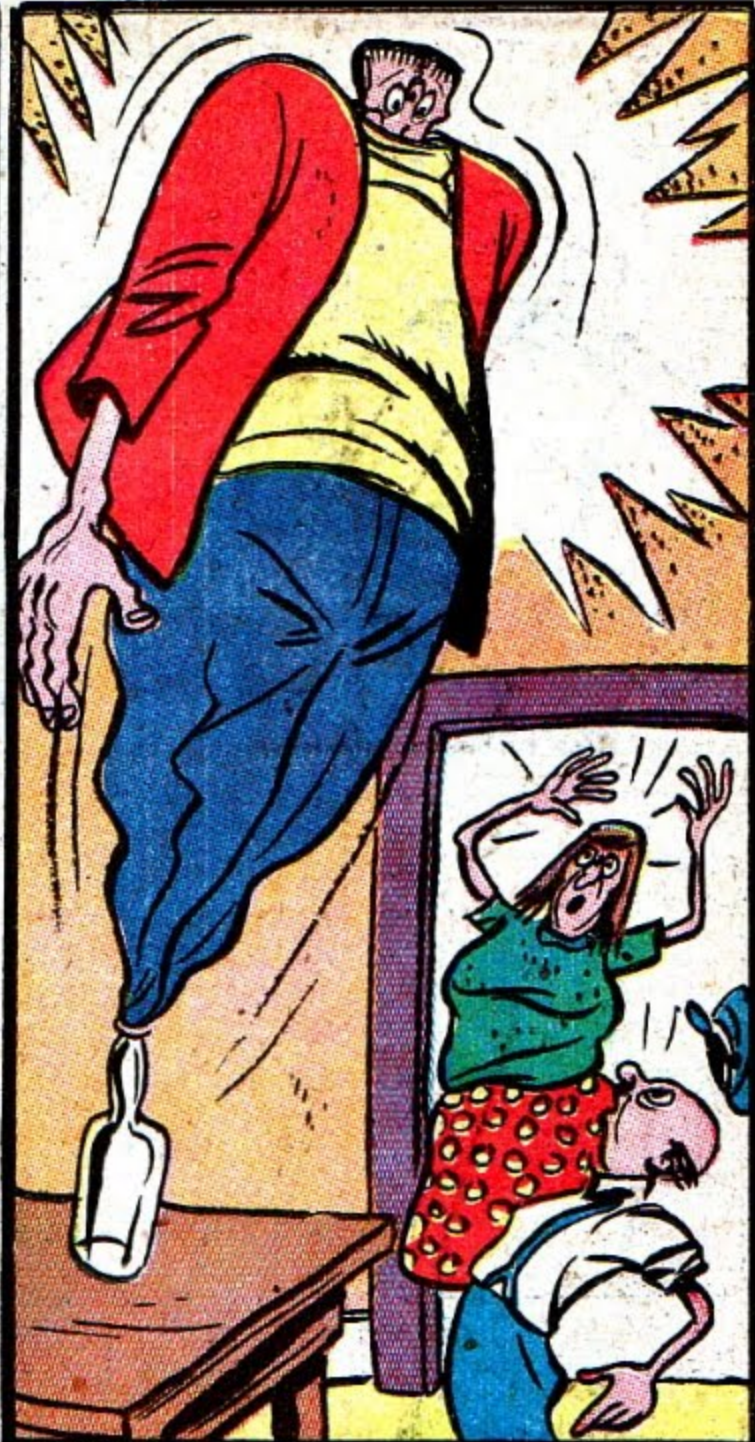
PRESTO
COME
OUT-O!!

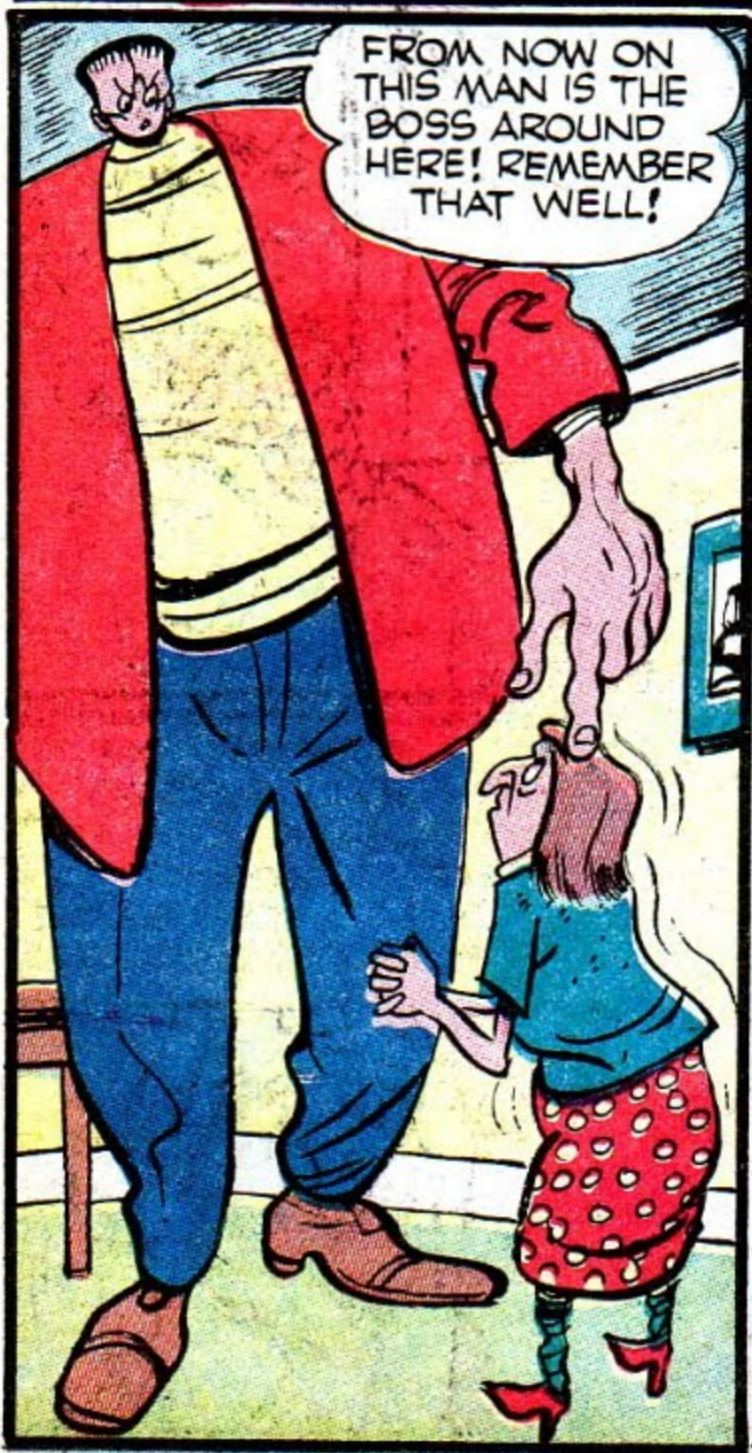


HOOP A LA DOOP!!

CAN'T
FIND
THE
RIGHT
WORD.







HERE IS YOUR PIPE, DEAR..AND YOUR SLIPPERS..OH, PUT YOUR FEET UP ON THE CHAIR, IT'S MORE COMFORTABLE.. AND HERE IS YOUR BOOK. ENJOY YOURSELF WHILE I DO THE DISHES AND SWEEP THE FLOOR.



THEN, ONE DAY...

MORTON! THAT PIPE IS SMELLING UP THE PLACE! THROW IT OUT!

ER..WHAT'S THAT, DEAR?

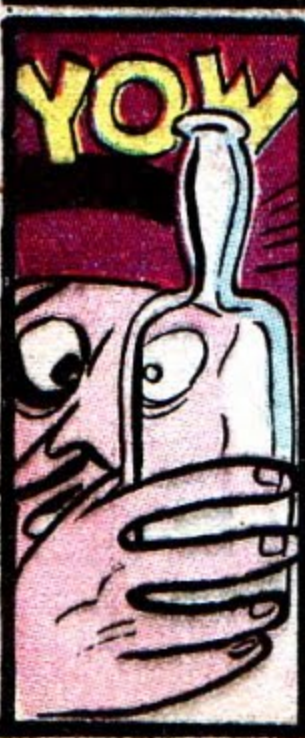


DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

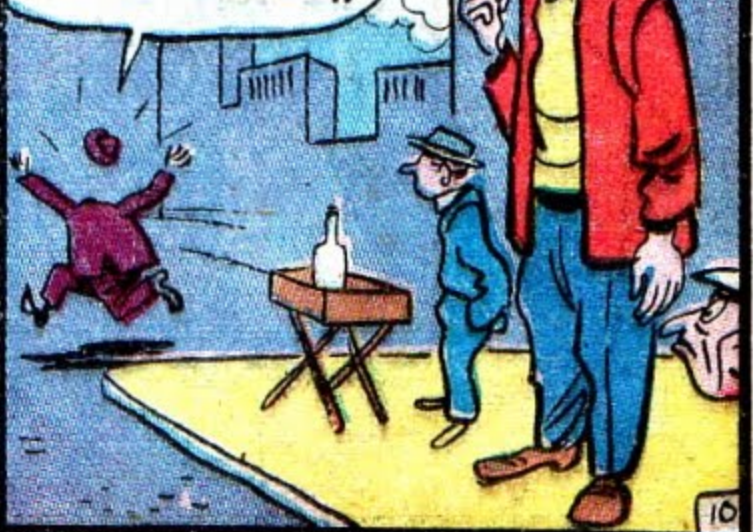
NO! NO! DON'T RUB THE BOTTLE!! HEH, HEH-- I LOVE THE SMELL OF A PIPE!!!

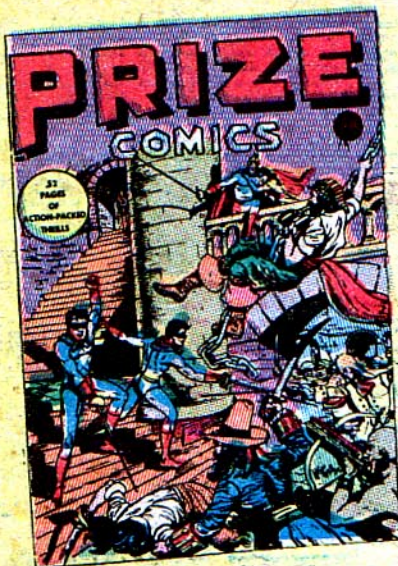


HERE Y'ARE, LADIES AND GENTS... I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A TRICK WITH THIS BOTTLE THAT ANY ONE OF YOU CAN DUPLICATE FOR THE SMALL SUM OF ONE DOLLAR...

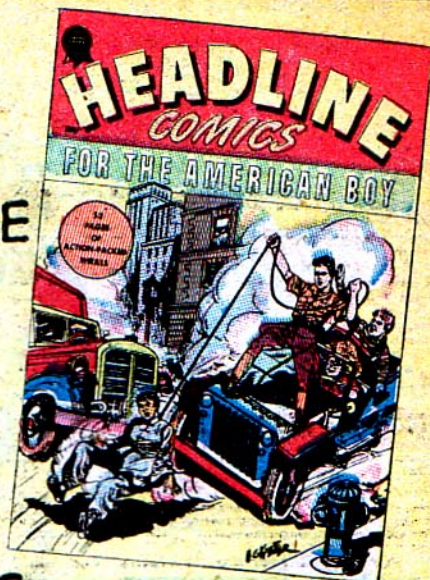


IT'S HAUNTING ME! IT'S NO USE.. I'M GOING TO THE NUT HOUSE!!





YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF
THE BEST
IN
COMIC
MAGAZINES



52
PAGES OF
FUN
ACTION
&
THRILLS

A
PRIZE
PUBLICATION

10¢
ON SALE
AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS



LOOK
FOR THE
PRIZE SEAL
ON
THE BIG

4

